

# THE BOSTONIAN

VOL. III

MARCH 1896

NO. 6



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FIRST PAPER

**The Country's 4,000 Miles of Defenceless Coast.—The Cities, with their Population and Wealth.—The Arsenals and Navy-Yards within Gun-shot of the two Oceans, the Gulf and the Lakes.—What Congress has done, and left undone in the Matter of Protecting the Country.**



F the civilian reading public could be reached through the medium of the excellent service journals published in this country, there would be no reason for the writing of this paper or of those by which it is to be followed. For the facts that are to be stated here are not new facts,

and the arguments that are to be advanced have already done honorable service.

At the outset it should be said that, in treating of the matter in hand, all technicality will be avoided. These papers are written for the consideration of the average citizen, and in them the subject will be dealt with in a very general way. Ample material is available for the use of those who may



HON. DANIEL S. LAMONT, Secretary of War.

wish to make a more thorough study of the problem. For the past quarter-century military scientists have been working out their theories in this direction, until now—in the published results of their labors—sea-coast defence fairly may be said to possess a literature of its own. To the few who are versed in it, this is a most fascinating literature; yet it is not rashness to assert that, outside the military and naval services, it would be less difficult to find fifty men capable of giving an intelligent account of the defence of Troy in the siege of three thousand years ago than to find even one thoroughly conversant with the methods by which a modern city should be defended against the attack of a modern fleet.

Perhaps it is not altogether strange that the ordinary business or professional man should be found poorly informed in a matter which so vitally touches his interests. The fault lies with the press. In the hurry of modern life most men find themselves compelled to rely upon their daily papers for their information on matters of current importance. Unfortunately, the newspapers, when dealing with military and naval matters, are not entirely trustworthy. This partly may be attributed to honest ignorance, and partly to less worthy causes. It would be well for the country if every journal of any standing should appoint upon its staff some writer in touch with recent progress in military science. In that case editorials like the one to be quoted, which was taken from a recent issue of an influential daily, would cease to make the judicious grieve. "These noisy peace-at-any-price people, who are vehemently crying out against any strengthening of our national defences, are as stupid as they are unpatriotic," says the editor. "They do not realize that *the bulk of the work is already done*. The great difficulty was the creation of the elaborate plants which were required to manufacture modern ordnance. They have now been pretty well completed, and their gigantic machinery is turn-

ing out coast defence guns *by the score*, while their product could be vastly increased in an emergency. It would astound and humiliate some of these denationalized individuals beyond measure if they knew of the progress which has been made in fortifying such large ports as Boston and New York while they have been idly chattering against it."

This is commendable in sentiment, but deplorable in fact. Only a month after it was printed General Miles appeared before the Senate committee on coast-defence, and testified that the only places where provisions had been made for any considerable defence were at New York, San Francisco, and Boston—and *the defences at those places were entirely inadequate*. In the matter of guns, the report for 1895 of the Board of Ordnance and Fortifications concludes with these ominous words: "The work of providing a proper armament for our harbors is progressing steadily and on a sound basis, but so slowly that at the rate appropriations have been made during the last ten years it would take at least fifty years to place our seacoast in a proper condition of defence." Guns by the score, indeed!

But the press is not alone responsible for the widespread misconception as to our actual condition. Men in high positions in civil life have done much to delude the public, by making addresses like that recently delivered at a banquet by a government official, whose position is such as to entitle his words to at least passing notice. "Some one having called the speaker's attention," says the printed report, "to the port of Boston, and a possible call from the English flying squadron, he remarked that he did not anticipate a visit from those ships, but thought they would run against something besides tariff duties should they come here with unpleasant intentions. *Our coast cities are not defenceless* . . . still, the speaker would be glad to go back twelve years and invest the surplus since then in better armaments. He expressed no fears in case of war,



HON. HILARY A. HERBERT, Secretary of the Navy.

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instancings America's destruction of English commerce and battleships in 1812."

It safely may be assumed that a large portion of our people would be found to hold the same sanguine views of the outcome of a foreign war. Farther than that, newspapers and individuals are not lacking that brand as traitorous any words of warning, from whomsoever they may come, or with however much of earnestness they may be uttered. Yet, if the simple, stern setting forth of unpalatable facts is to be considered a mark of disloyalty, the secretary of war, the secretary of the navy, the officers of both regular establishments, and the thinking men in civil life must come in together for censure from their country. "It is embarrassing for a military officer to acknowledge this condition of affairs, and to record these facts," said the general who now commands our army, after calling attention to our defenceless coast. "Yet he would do less than his duty to his country, did he not endeavor to bring the truth before the government, in order that it should be fully apprised of the true condition of affairs."

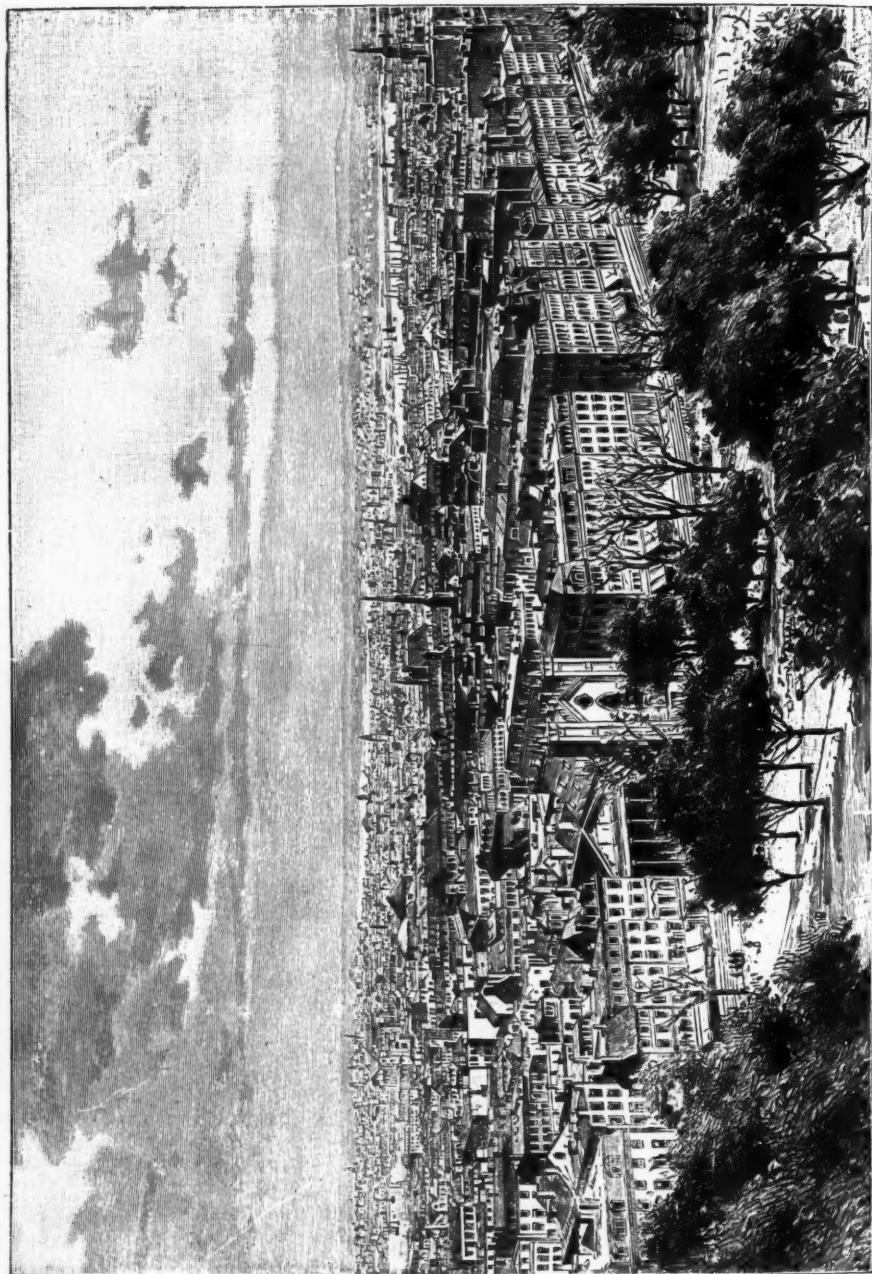
There is not a foreign government that does not know to a man, to a ship, to a gun, our exact military strength; that does not know of the enormous wealth lying exposed to contribution along our thousands of miles of coast; that does not know, in fact, just how much or how little resistance can be made by us to aggression. Therefore, what is to be written in these papers cannot convey any harmful information to a possible enemy, while it may help in opening the eyes of our own citizens to the actual situation which confronts them.

The sentiment of the country finds its expression through the average man of business. When questioned on the subject of coast-defence he invariably will reply in one of four ways: he will say that our new navy is fully capable of taking care of the country; or, that a plentiful sowing of torpedoes will protect our ports; or that there

are people at Washington whose business it is to attend to such matters; or, finally and triumphantly, that when the emergency comes, American ingenuity speedily will find a way to meet it. In all of these assertions he is right—and yet wrong in all! For the navy alone, in its present strength, can serve as nothing more than an auxiliary in coast-defence; the submarine mine is but an incidental element in harbor protection; the people at Washington who realize their duty in the matter of placing the country in a posture of defence are hopelessly in the minority; and, finally and emphatically, American ingenuity, while undeniably competent to meet any demand that may be made upon it, nevertheless is powerless when lacking two allies—time in plenty and money ungrudgingly given.

It safely may be assumed that nothing save the most extraordinary combination of circumstances can render this country liable to any serious attempt at actual invasion, yet it would be equally unsafe to assert that complications are never to arise which might lead to determined attack upon portions of our territory. Such attacks must come from the sea, and they can take effect only upon our seaboard. Had we the command of the sea, we might be justified in part for our apathy in the matter of coast fortifications and armament, yet even in that case we could not manifest our present disregard, for the most overpowering naval force cannot fulfil its proper functions if it is tied down to the uncongenial duty of riding at anchor in the harbors of its country. Ships-of-war are not planned for immobility; the navy, to be properly useful, must be left with a free hand. Even England, with its magnificent fleet, has belted the world with its fortifications, to the end that its home and colonial ports may be self-defending. America, which is far from having command of the sea, may well take heed of this example.

It would be well, perhaps, to show plainly our standing in the scale of



General view of Boston.

naval strength. The tables given are taken from the report of the Honorable Hilary A. Herbert, secretary of the navy, for 1895. In them are included not only the ships now in service, but also those authorized and in process of construction, thus exhibiting the naval force which, in the near future, will be at the disposal of each country. In studying the first table it must be borne in mind that the *battle-ships* are the all-important element of naval strength.

## ARMORED SHIPS-OF-WAR.

	Battle-ships.	Coast-defence vessels.	Cruisers.	Total.
Great Britain,	60	11	29	100
France,	30	21	10	61
Russia,	17	27	12	56
Germany,	14	21	1	36
United States,	8	20	2	30
Netherlands,	—	28	—	28
Italy,	17	2	5	24
Sweden-Norway,—	—	23	—	23
Austria,	6	3	5	14
Spain,	1	5	7	13
Japan,	4	5	2	11
Brazil,	2	9	—	11
Denmark,	1	6	1	8
Argentina,	1	4	1	6
Chile,	1	2	1	4
China,	—	—	—	—

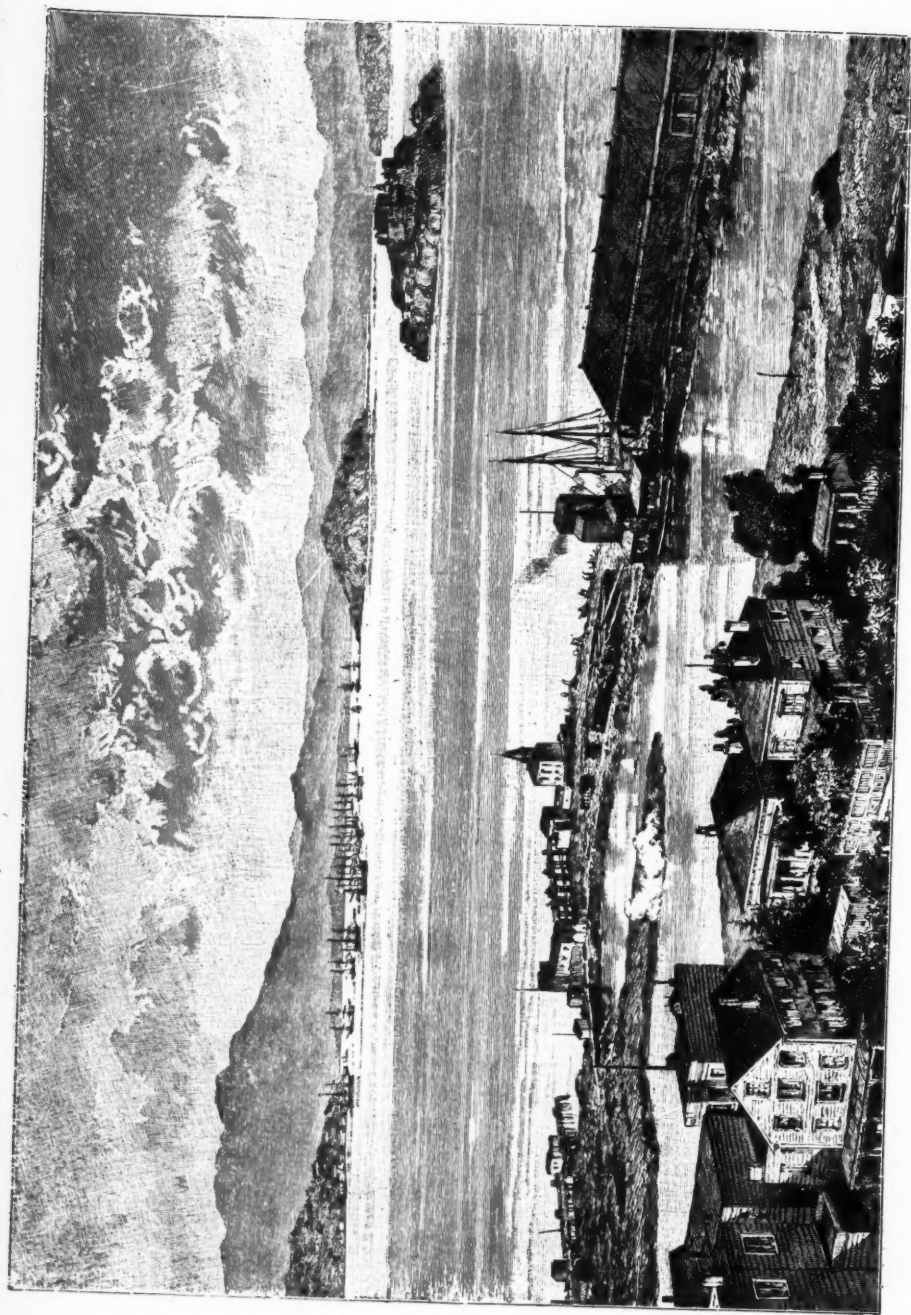
## AGGREGATE SHIPS-OF-WAR, ALL CLASSES.

Great Britain,	316
France,	177
Russia,	118
Netherlands,	99
Italy,	86
Germany,	82
United States,	81
Spain,	52
Japan,	46
Austria,	45
Sweden-Norway,	44
Brazil,	30
China,	30
Denmark,	22
Argentina,	19
Chile,	13

The preceding tables demonstrate with sufficient clearness the powers or combinations of powers which fairly may lay claim to the sea-command, yet still a fourth table must not be disregarded in making up the estimate of relative naval strength. It is acknowledged by every competent authority that the torpedo boat—the stealthy, deadly skirmisher of the sea—will play a leading rôle in the warfare of the future. Granting this fact, no American can contemplate with entire satisfaction the equipment of

## UNARMORED SHIPS-OF-WAR.

	Protected cruisers.	Unprotected cruisers.	Gun vessels.	Torpedo vessels.	Total.
Great Britain,	74	92	16	34	216
France,	34	30	32	20	116
Netherlands,	5	64	1	1	71
Russia,	2	25	21	14	62
Italy,	17	15	11	19	62
United States,	13	20	17	1	51
Germany,	7	14	7	18	46
Spain,	5	19	4	11	39
Japan,	11	10	13	1	35
Austria,	6	12	6	7	31
China,	6	9	14	1	30
Sweden-Norway,	1	8	9	3	21
Brazil,	4	7	4	4	19
Denmark,	6	4	2	2	14
Argentina,	4	3	4	2	13
Chile,	4	3	—	2	9



View of San Francisco Bay, "The Golden Gate."

his country in this important particular. To a vigorous harbor defence the services of these speedy and destructive craft are indispensable, yet to-day we stand out-classed in this respect by every maritime nation on the globe.

## STRENGTH IN TORPEDO BOATS.

France, . . . . .	272
Great Britain, . . . . .	251
Russia, . . . . .	190
Italy, . . . . .	189
Germany, . . . . .	129
Austria, . . . . .	70
Sweden-Norway, . . . . .	58
Japan, . . . . .	57
Spain, . . . . .	44
Netherlands, . . . . .	42
Denmark, . . . . .	31
Argentina, . . . . .	27
China, . . . . .	23
Chile, . . . . .	22
Brazil, . . . . .	22
United States, . . . . .	9

Such is the sea strength of the nations, so far as it can be shown upon paper by the comparison of navy lists. Yet this computation of relative strength is not only inadequate, but it even is deceptive. For it affords no indication of the naval reserve at the command of the respective powers. The merchant marine of Great Britain, in 1894, aggregated 13,192,556 tons, of which an enormous amount is to be credited to ocean-going steamships, capable of being rapidly transformed into serviceable unarmored cruisers. Norway-Sweden, Germany, and France, in the order given, have at their disposal a very considerable number of reserve vessels. The United States, which ranks second in the actual merchant tonnage afloat, has only two hundred and twenty-nine steamships engaged in foreign trade, eighty-one per cent. of its shipping tonnage being employed in coastwise and domestic trade. Yet while Great Britain, with its tremendous navy, carefully prepares its merchant fleet for service in possible war, America utterly ignores its few ocean steamers, and com-

pels its secretary of the navy to say, in his report for 1895: "The most elementary maxims warn us that if it be worth while to maintain a navy at all, we must also have a reserve supply of ordnance and ordnance stores, and certainly we need not call on military science to tell us that our reserve of naval vessels is of no value without guns. Congress should give careful attention to the ordnance requirements of vessels that are liable to be called into service as auxiliaries in time of war, in accordance with the acts of Congress approved March 3, 1891, and May 10, 1892, providing that steamers registered under the provisions of said acts can be used by the United States as transports and cruisers. To mention no others, the *Paris* and *New York* of the American line are now receiving large sums of money annually, on condition that they hold themselves in readiness to serve the government whenever demanded. When they hauled down the English to hoist the American flag, they were receiving pay from the British government to hold themselves in readiness to serve that nation, and the English had guns and gun-mounts ready to be put upon them at a moment's notice. We now have been paying subsidies to these ships for months, and have *not* a gun to put upon them. . . . Two other fine ships, the *St. Paul* and the *St. Louis*, have since come into our auxiliary navy, and they are as yet without armament."

Can any comment add weight to these words of Secretary Herbert? After-dinner orators say laughingly that a hostile fleet will run against something besides tariff duties when it approaches our coast; the man of business impatiently tells an inquirer that the people at Washington are attending to the matter of harbor-defence; we are turning out heavy guns by the score—in the newspapers!

It is said that we must look inland for one of the primary reasons for our present state of obsolete coast-armament; that the senators and represen-





San Francisco, California.

tatives from the interior states will never sanction the expenditure of public money for purposes in which they and their constituents have no personal and immediate interest. Within a month a leading New York journal, in commenting on the proposed loan for coast-defence, declared that "there are too many representatives whose districts have no coasts to fortify, and they will see no profit in voting away money to pay the other fellow's expenses."

To our shame as a nation we must admit that there is some truth in this assumption. Yet for the past thirty years the services of our army have been devoted to the task of opening up to settlement the vast territory in the interior, and to protecting the lives and property of the citizens in the far Western States. In the last eight years alone the appropriations for the army have aggregated \$192,990,940, while the Indian service has absorbed \$72,119,826. To this enormous expenditure the seaboard population willingly has contributed its proportions, though the

to be disregarded. A study of the tabulated figures of the last census will demonstrate that the people of the strictly interior states are overwhelmingly in the minority. Few appreciate the fact that the population of the states bordering upon the Great Lakes, exclusive of New York and Pennsylvania, exceeds that of the entire interior. Still fewer know that, while sixteen per cent. of our population is concentrated in cities of over five thousand, situated either on the coast or on navigable rivers easily accessible from the coast, only twenty-four per cent. dwells in the inland states.

Assuming that every citizen is concerned in the protection of every foot of his country's territory, that the citizens of coast states are deeply concerned, and that the citizens actually dwelling in cities on the coast and within range of hostile guns are vitally concerned, the degree of interest that should be felt by our people in proper preparation against foreign attack, however remote the possibility, may be expressed by the following figures:—

Concerned;	The Nation,	62,511,002—or 100 per cent
Deeply concerned;	Coast and Lake States,	47,965,929—or 76 per cent
Vitally concerned;	Coast and Lake Cities,	10,047,831—or 16 per cent

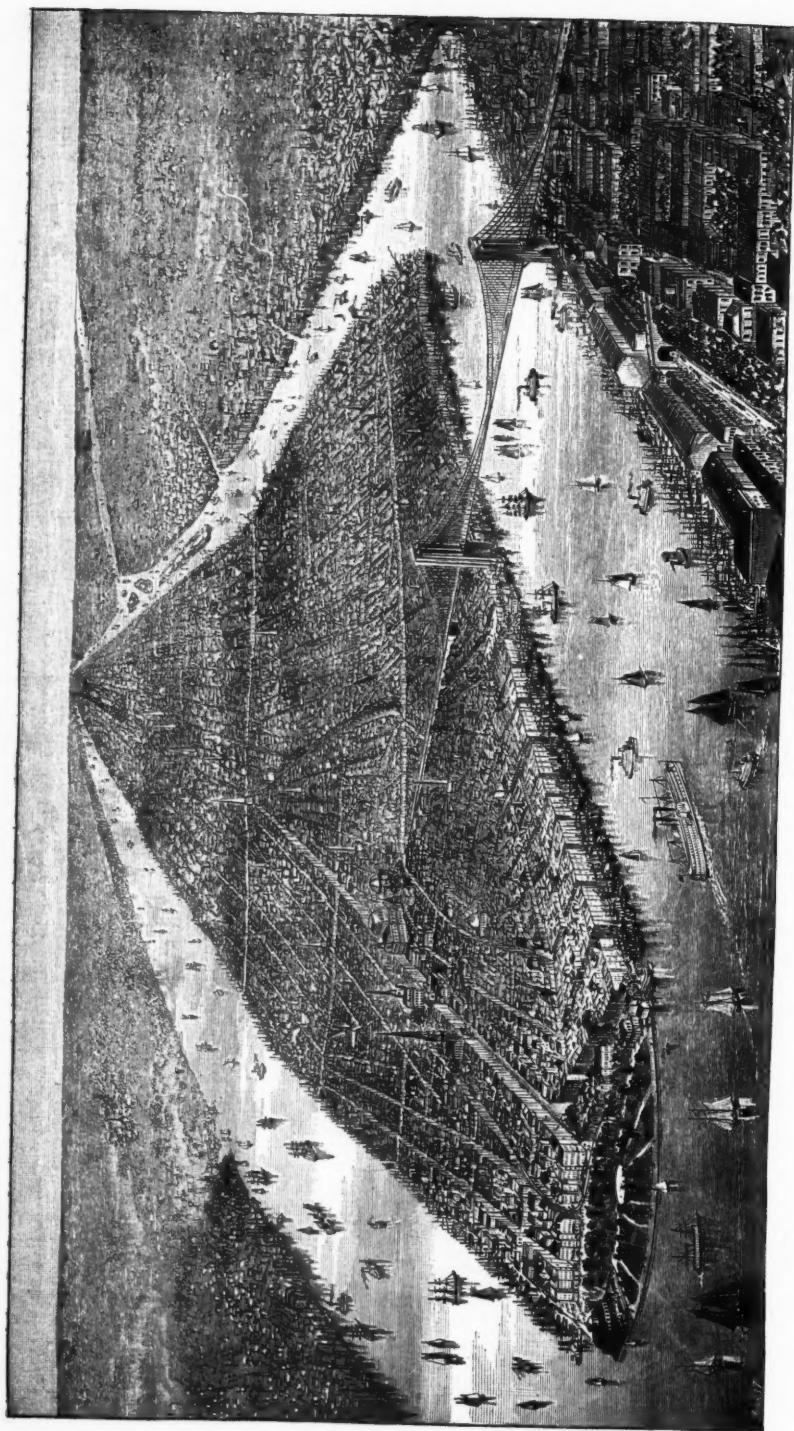
direct benefits derived from it have been small when compared with those accruing to the interior. Now, when a loan of one hundred million dollars is proposed for a purpose of *national* and vital importance, it is said, soberly and deliberately, that favorable legislation cannot be expected because of adverse sentiment from the sections of the country remote from the coast.

It may be worth while to consider the distribution of the population, on the basis of the last national census—that of 1890—with a view to determining the degree of interest likely to be felt by our people in the matter of seaboard protection. A glance at the shaded portions of the map of the United States will serve to show that the states touching the shores of the two oceans, the lakes, and the gulf are far too many and too important

In order to comprehend at its full import the statement that sixteen per cent. of our population is vitally concerned in the solution of the problem of coast-defence, a close examination of existing conditions must be made. Later papers in this series will be devoted to the consideration of the provisions that should be made for our safety; the present article will show, in part, what we as a nation offer as inducement to attack.

The accompanying maps of our four great divisions of coast-line are dotted with marks indicating the positions of no less than one hundred and thirty-one cities which, as matters stand to-day, can offer no adequate resistance to a determined attack delivered by a modern fleet. Every one of those significant dots denotes a place where at least five thousand of our citizens.





Bird's-eye view of New York City.

and five million dollars of our property may be found collected. Thirteen of the tiny dots are indicative of cities whose inhabitants number over two hundred thousand; and of these thirteen, there are three which compute their inhabitants by the million, and their wealth by the billion.

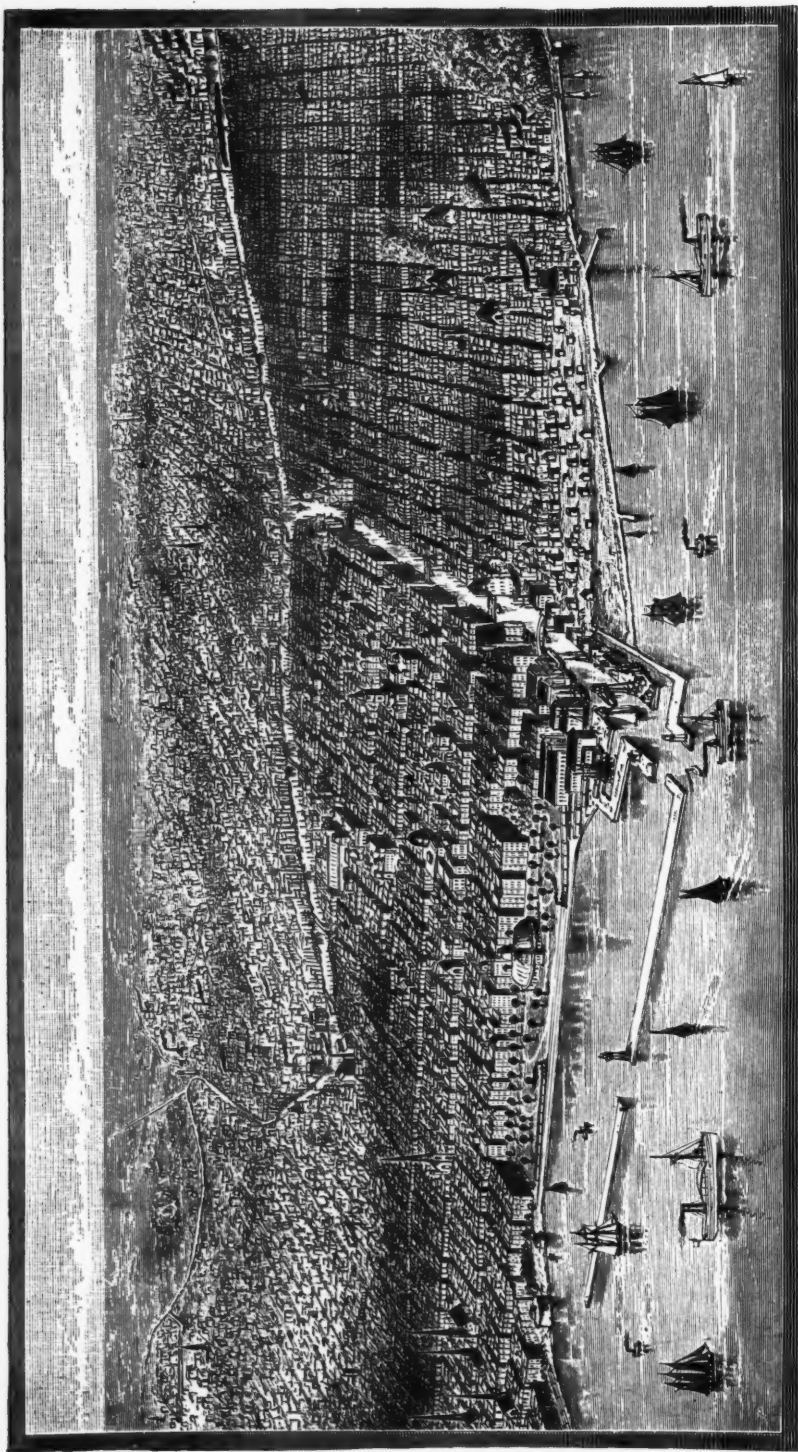
Tracing the broken coast-line of the Atlantic, it will be found that seventy-five cities are situated on navigable waters, whose population reaches the aggregate of 6,640,532, and whose wealth may be estimated at \$6,890,512,748. In the region of the Gulf lie eight cities, with 354,182 of population, and \$367,995,098 in wealth. On the Pacific coast eleven cities show a population of 527,223, with a wealth of \$547,784,697. Along the shores of the Great Lakes are scattered thirty-seven cities, with a population of 2,525,898, and \$2,624,408,022 in property. It should be stated that these figures—enormous and almost beyond the powers of comprehension as they are—yet fall short of the actual conditions of to-day, since the six years that have passed since the taking of the census have been years of expansion, and not of contraction. This may be shown by a single illustration: The population and wealth of Boston, New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, New Orleans, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland, and Buffalo—as included in the above aggregates—were respectively 7,050,163 and \$7,325,119,357; by the latest obtainable estimates (Jan. 1, 1896) the same cities should be credited with an aggregate population of 8,400,000, and with an aggregate wealth of \$10,360,452,574.

It is doubtful if mere figures can convey any adequate impression of what lies imperilled on our shores in the event of a war with any first-class foreign naval power. Certainly they are inadequate to express the demoralization which inevitably would follow any reverse experienced by our fleet. Leaving out of consideration entirely the private interests involved, it might be well simply to note the fact that, once having lost command of the

sea, the fate of many of our most important national interests would become exceedingly problematical. With the navy-yards and private ship-building plants at Bath, Boston, Bristol, Brooklyn, Chester, Elizabeth, Camden, Baltimore, Washington, Newport News, and San Francisco threatened with destruction; with the naval station at Key West, the dry-docks at Port Royal and Brooklyn, the torpedo station at Newport, the powder factories at Wilmington and Santa Cruz put out of operation, what, it is pertinent to ask, would be the outlook towards a favorable conclusion of hostilities?

In including the coast of the Great Lakes in the table of threatened territory, it is obvious that we are pointing only towards war with England. These papers are intended, it should be said, to deal only generally with the subject of coast-defence, leaving entirely out of consideration questions of politics and of foreign policy. Yet in this instance it will be necessary to speak somewhat specifically. To put the matter into the briefest possible form, it may be said that to-day the thirty-seven cities on the lakes, with their 2,525,898 of inhabitants, and with their millions upon millions of wealth, are absolutely at the mercy of Great Britain. At Boston, New York, and San Francisco there are the beginnings of modern defensive works; at other points along the ocean coast there are at least the relics of the fortifications of earlier days; but on the shores of our great inland seas not a gun is mounted, not a rampart is raised, and the only visible sign of our national strength is the ancient Michigan, steaming slowly about, as she has steamed since 1844.

It will be said, no doubt, that our merchant marine upon the Lakes is overwhelmingly superior to that of Great Britain. True, but to what use could it be put under existing conditions? "Under treaty provisions," writes Secretary Herbert, in his last report, "neither the United States nor England can keep more than one small naval vessel upon our Northern Lakes. So far the two countries are matched.



Bird's-eye view of Chicago.



In case, however, a war should unfortunately break out between them, Great Britain could promptly furnish guns and gun-mounts to her merchant vessels on the lakes, and though their marine power is far inferior to ours in strength, the British might master those waters and do incalculable damage to our lake cities. If we had a reserve of ordnance and ordnance stores we could dominate those waters without question." In this connection a letter written to a New York paper by an American lake navigator, even though it is not official, is far from lacking suggestiveness. "Every good-sized English (Canadian) vessel," he asserts, "that can carry a gun, has the track and gun-platform laid, and a sheathing deck is placed over it to conceal it. All they have to do is to rip off the deck, and mount the guns; and the guns, too, are on Lake Ontario."

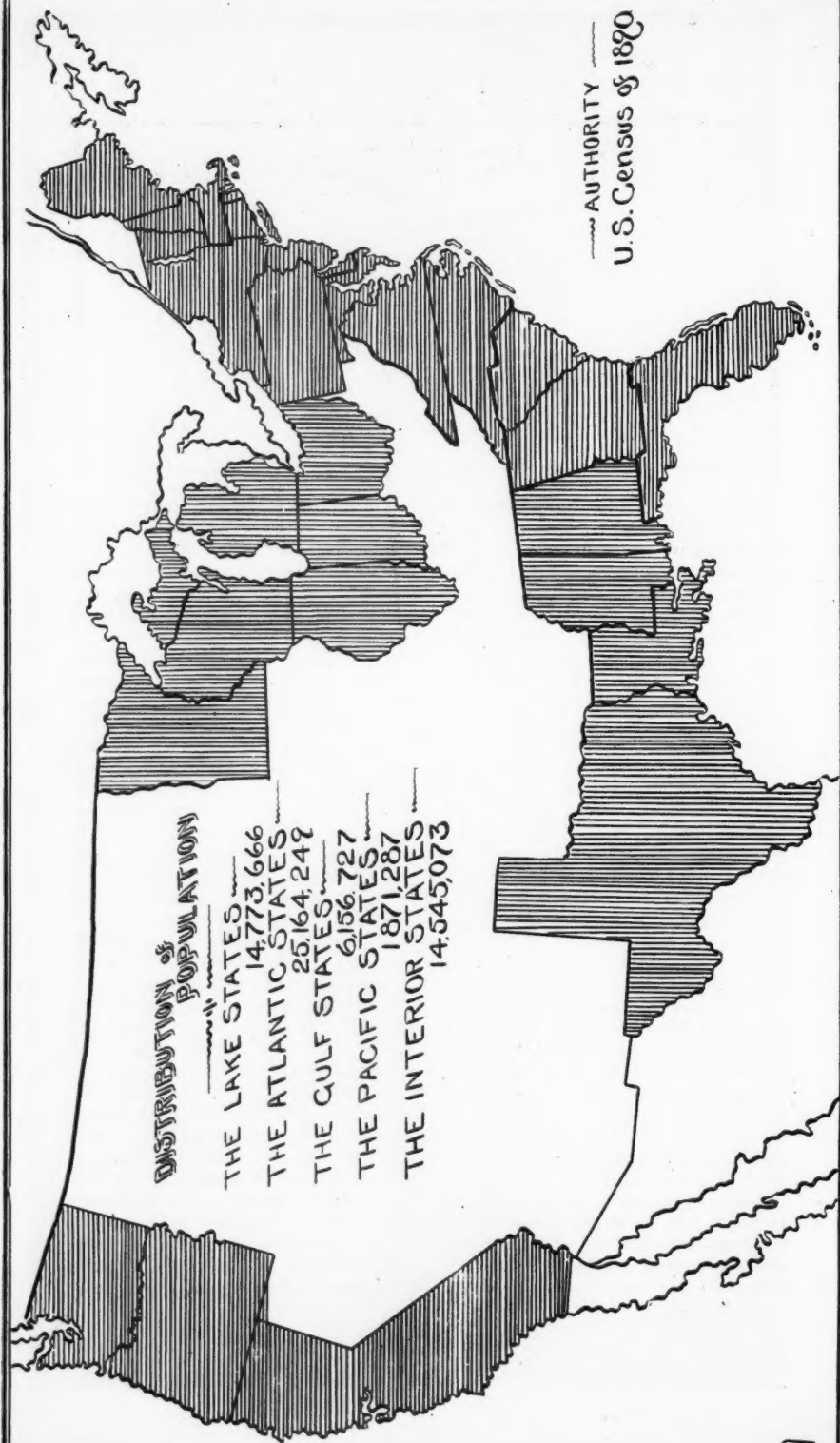
While the Welland Canal remains open, and the St. Lawrence continues to flow to the sea, England will have an easy pathway to the cities of our northern frontier; and if by force of arms we close the canal, we may rest assured that not a few of England's two hundred and fifty-one torpedo-boats will find their way to the lakes by the Canadian military railways. In that case it would be interesting to consider how many of our fleet of nine could well be spared to operate against them.

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It is most unfortunate that the extremely able paper on "Seacoast Defences and the Organization of Our Seacoast Artillery Forces," by Colonel Wm. Cary Sanger of New York, cannot have a wider circulation than it has attained through the medium of the *Journal of the United States Artillery*, in which it was published. Colonel Sanger's arraignment of Congress for its indifference to the needs of our unfortified coasts well may be summarized here. Stated with the utmost brevity, the facts are as follows:—

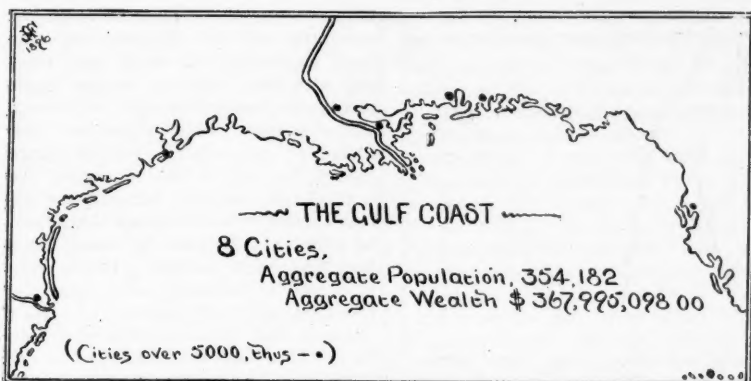
In 1885, after the most urgent representations on the subject by both civilians of prominence and officers high in rank in the military and naval services, Congress was induced to direct President Cleveland to appoint a board to investigate the condition of the seaboard, and report upon the measures necessary to place it in a state of defence. This body—commonly known as the "Endicott or Fortifications Board"—submitted its findings in the following year. Its report was an exhaustive one, covering thoroughly the ground of inquiry, and its recommendations specified with the utmost minuteness the ports requiring fortifications, the nature of the needed works, the number and character of the necessary guns and mortars, and the amount of the appropriations that should be made. The estimates as submitted covered twenty-seven important ports, and





Map of the United States. Shaded lines show the States on the Coasts.



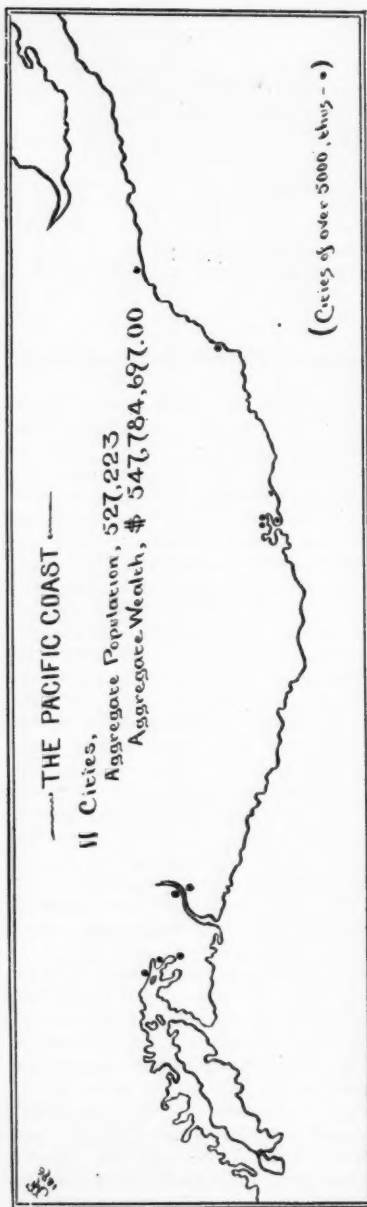


called for permanent works to be armed with six hundred and seventy-seven high-powered guns, and eight hundred and twenty-four modern mortars. Excluding the recommendation of an appropriation of \$28,595,000 for floating batteries, the amount of money absolutely demanded was placed at \$97,782,800. In the expenditure of this amount it was recommended that \$21,500,000 be made available in 1886, and that thereafter the annual appropriations should be \$9,000,000. The report of the Endicott Board still stands as our projected system of coast-defence. *Had its recommendations been followed, the close of the year 1895 would have found the United States prepared to resist successfully any attack upon its seaboard cities.*

It is now 1896, and practically we are as weak in land defences as we were ten years ago; for Congress, in its wisdom, has seen fit to ignore the recommendations of the board that it created. In 1887 the appropriations for coast-defences was *nothing*; in 1888, the sum of \$100,000, for the "preservation and repair" of the existing relics on the coast; and the average appropriation for guns and emplacements has been less than \$1,500,000. To this short statement nothing need be added save an extract from the report of the Honorable Daniel S. Lamont, secretary of war, submitted to the President in No-

vember last: "If future appropriations for the manufacture of guns, mortars, and carriages be no larger than the average authorized for the purpose since 1888, it will require twenty-two years more to supply the armament for the eighteen important ports for which complete projects are approved. If the appropriations for the engineer work are to continue at the rate of the annual appropriations since 1890, it will require seventy years to complete the emplacements and platforms for the reports referred to. . . . It rests with Congress to determine by its appropriations the period which shall elapse before our coasts shall be put in a satisfactory condition of defence. The amount required for the eighteen ports is about \$82,000,000, and the entire work can be completed within ten years. The rate of progress will be slower in proportion as appropriations are kept below the amount which can be advantageously expended."

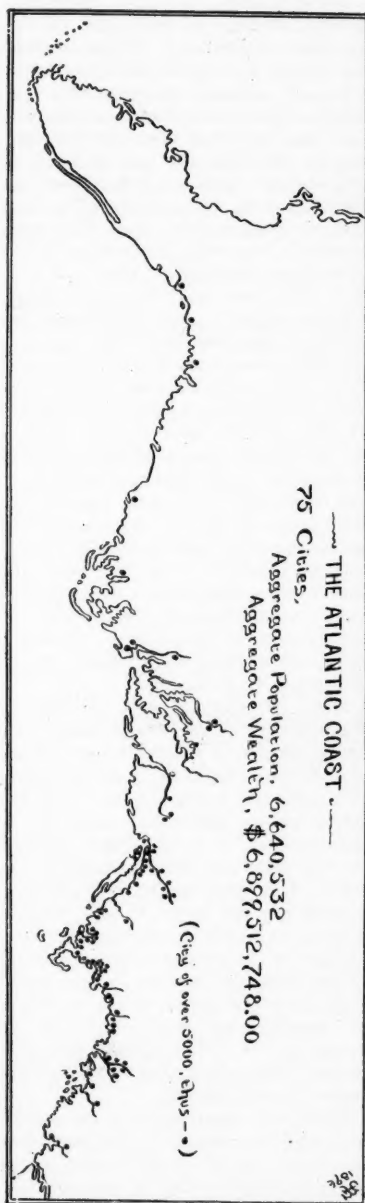
Congress cannot plead ignorance as excuse for its lack of action in this matter. At every session for years it has had laid before it the necessities of the situation—and every session has passed away without an effort being made to remedy the evil. In 1887, General S. V. Benét, the chief of Ordnance, wrote these warning words: "Rams and torpedoes and dynamite guns are powerful auxiliaries in harbor



defence, but the war conditions yet obtaining will not dispense with the hard hammering of heavy shot moving with high velocity, because these auxiliaries themselves need protection, and of a most perfect character. The dynamite gun with a limited range cannot be left to the mercy of the much longer-reaching guns of the enemy's ships. The attacking ships must be kept at a distance by heavy guns and long-range mortars. Heavy cannon are a necessity and must be provided, and our unprotected coasts demand that they be provided speedily. . . . It will cost money, but not more than the loss to New York and Brooklyn from one day's bombardment. *All this is known to Congress. . . . At this time no half measures will do. Congress should decide, and decide at once. Another year ought not to pass without a settled and well-defined policy in regard to the national defence. Individual interests must yield to the public good.*"

Congress *did* decide, and at once; for, as has been noted, the appropriation for 1887 was expressed in a round figure—nothing! And Congress has adopted a settled and well-defined policy; a policy that compels General Craighill, chief of engineers, to write in his report for 1895: "At the close of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, projects had been prepared for the artillery defence of Portland, Me., Boston, Narragansett Bay, the eastern entrance of Long Island Sound, New York, Baltimore, Washington, Hampton Roads, Wilmington, N. C., Charleston, S. C., Savannah, Pensacola, Mobile, and San Francisco. Since that date projects have been prepared for the artillery defence of Philadelphia, Key West, San Diego, the mouth of the Columbia River, Galveston, and of Puget Sound. . . . If we take the case of Portland, Me., it will be seen that the project calls for thirty-eight guns of large caliber and forty-eight mortars, while emplacements are being built for *but three guns*; that at New York forty-five guns and one hundred and seventy-six mortars are called for,





and emplacements built, or building, for but eleven guns and thirty-two mortars. It is not necessary to refer to the projects for the defence of other places; enough has been said to demonstrate that fortifying our seacoasts has barely been entered upon."

The action of the Congresses of the past has been considered—what of the Congress now in session? There will be no need to cite more than the following editorial from the *New York Nation*, an editorial which makes the blood burn in the cheeks of those whose efforts are being given to the thankless task of strengthening the country they love against the possible contingencies lying in the unknown future. "Senator Lodge's \$100,000,000 bill for coast-defences," announces the *Nation*, in its issue of Feb. 13, 1896, "about which he has been so long mewing and caterwauling on our roofs, was stranded worse than the steamer St. Paul, on Saturday week, and will not be got afloat again so easily, we think. He had his scheme nicely prepared and printed, to be offered as an amendment to the House bond bill. . . . When this amendment was offered, Senator Teller moved to lay it on the table. Mr. Lodge called for the yeas and nays. To order the yeas and nays, a vote of one-fifth of the Senate present is required. Only three or four votes were cast for this motion. Senator Teller's motion to lay on the table then prevailed without a division."

It may be that the press and the politicians are right, the soldiers and students of military matters wrong; yet, to more than one citizen of this great country, the words of General Schofield, written at almost the close of his long and honorable career, will have a more wholesome ring than the words spoken in the Senate, or the gleeful comments of the *Nation*.

"The time, therefore, has fully come," wrote General Schofield, in his report as commanding officer of the army in 1894, just previous to his retirement from active service, "when the people of the United States should dismiss the over-confidence born of past expe-

rience, and look the future squarely in the face. The more especially is this the fact in respect to the extended seacoasts of the country and the broad oceans, where the interests of the United States must be defended and protected, if this country is to continue to be a first-class nation. Armies, even though well disciplined, well instructed, and perfectly armed, cannot defend the seacoast against modern ships of war. Suitable fortifications with effective high-power armament are the only possible means of such defence, while the finest navy which the able officers of that department have ever proposed will be abundantly employed in rendering indispensable service in all parts of the maritime world. Hence, no time should be lost in prosecuting a system of fortifications and armament heretofore inaugurated, until all the great seaports of the country are placed in a satisfactory condition for defence against any possible attack. The most liberal appropriations for this purpose will be the wisest economy. . . . In this, the last annual report that I expect to be called upon to write, I deem it my duty to make a last and more emphatic presentation to my fellow-citizens and to their government of what I consider requisite to place their military establishment in all respects on a footing commensurate with the interests, dignity, and honor of a great nation. Continental isolation is no longer any security against formidable attack. Great population and wealth are only the crude materials from which military strength may be created. No nation, however populous and wealthy, can hope to maintain itself among the great nations of the earth unless its military strength is made by development to bear a reasonable proportion to that maintained by other great nations. The conflicting interests and jealousies of other nations may at times prevent any of them from engaging in active hostilities against this country, but at other times similar interests and jealousies are as likely to unite them against us."

These papers, as it has been said, cannot attempt to deal with politics or with questions of foreign policy; but it seems pertinent to invite attention to the strange fact that this Congress of the United States—a Congress that lays upon the table any bill having for its object the strengthening of our seacoast ports—is none other than the one that, in mid-December last, looked complacently upon the possibilities of war with the foremost naval power upon the globe. Has it so soon been forgotten how France, a short quarter-century ago, light-heartedly plunged into a war for which she was all unprepared, only to emerge from it after being stripped both of territory and of five billions of francs in money? It truly can be said that it remains for one citizen of responsibility to bring forward the proof that we, in our present condition, are even one-half so well prepared for war as was France when she gaily sent forth her armies to meet their inevitable fate. Our history for the past twenty years proves only too conclusively that, with our government, every question, no matter how trivial, claims precedence of our military necessities.

Every attempt made by our leading military scientists to awaken their countrymen to a realization of the unsatisfactory condition of affairs along our seaboard is characterized by the press as an hysterical outburst of childish fear, or as the selfish attempt of the army to attract attention to itself. But men in the military profession are not prone to give way to attacks of hysteria; intelligent apprehension is far different from fear; and if any body of citizens in our broad land may lay claim to the attribute of unselfishness, that body may be found in our self-sacrificing and neglected, highly-educated and ill-paid corps of army officers.

While the assertion may be made—and with the utmost earnestness—that our coast cities are in a defenceless state, which, in view of possible hostilities, well may give cause for alarm, it yet should be added that no one has

the slightest desire to start a panic among our citizens. All that is asked by the most enthusiastic advocate of military reform is that his statement of the facts may be given a fair hearing. He sincerely believes that his cause is a worthy and a most important one, and he demands that it shall not be laughed out of court. He cannot but feel that the nation which yearly pays out \$140,000,000 to nine hundred and seventy thousand pensioners

should be willing to devote a reasonable amount to the ounce of prevention that so far outweighs in value the pound of cure. He despairs of securing from the legislators at Washington the aid that he seeks, and as a last resort he turns to the great people, knowing, once they are aroused from their lethargy, that by them the spectre of national humiliation through national indifference may be driven to the shadows whence it came.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The engravings on pages 518, 520, 522, 524, and 526 are from "The Earth and Its Inhabitants," Vol. III. published by D. Appleton & Co., to whom we are indebted for their use.



# A BLIZZARD IN OLD BOSTON

BY MARY A. DENISON



HIS little story of a New England blizzard was one of the reminiscences of Faith Benson, the granddaughter of Faith Benson, the little heroine, if you remember her, of Black Horse Lane.<sup>1</sup>

It was told about the time when the great West was beginning to be talked about, as a haven of rest, by the early settlers of that part of our country. Faith was then an old woman, but with cheeks tinted like peach blossoms, and a countenance of such sweet serenity that she won one's admiration at the first glance.

A terrible blizzard had swept over part of the western country, carrying destruction and death in its path.

"We never had such storms in the East, that I can remember," was the comment of a bright young girl, after reading the account of it in the daily paper. "Did you ever know of a

blizzard like that in Massachusetts, Grandma Benson?"

The old lady stopped knitting and rocking at the same moment. Crossing her hands, she seemed looking far away, her mind busy with memories of the past.

"Yes, dears," she said, "I mind me of one blizzard that was nearly as bad, and only one. I could tell you a story about that one, for I was where I felt the force of its fury."

Of course she was then besieged to tell the story, and she commenced in this wise:—

"Boston City was then Boston Town, and there was still much unoccupied land, which was all called commons.

"Our house was on the outskirts, a large, well-built structure, with a wide piazza in front. A fine view of the river Charles could be enjoyed from the upper windows.

"The winters were very cold and stormy then, and the school which I attended being a mile away, I sometimes took my lunch and stayed all day, even in pleasant weather.

<sup>1</sup> The "Pet of the Colony" was published in the April, 1895, BOSTONIAN.

"My mother was very kind to me, but she exacted implicit obedience. She had often said to me:—

"Faith, if ever there comes a sudden and violent storm with a high wind and snow, unless we send Reuben for you, stay in the schoolhouse. Never attempt to come home on foot."

"So strongly had she expressed her wishes in the matter that I felt in honor bound to obey her to the letter.

"I forget the exact date of the great storm, as it was for years called, but I have never since seen one so disastrous.

"One morning I started for school. It was a splendid day. The sky was as blue and the landscape as peaceful as if a storm had never sprung from its lair, like some wild beast from the jungles, hungry and terrible, waiting and eager to destroy everything in its way.

"There had been a recent snowfall, and the roads were well packed, so that it was a pleasure to walk on them. White as lilies at Easter, the snow glowed and sparkled in every direction, and crunched with a pleasant noise under foot.

"Mother filled my lunch-basket with bread and butter, apples, cold meat, and doughnuts, and I remember saying, 'Why, mother, you have given me ever so much more than I can eat.'

"O well, if you can't eat it give it away, and if any is left you can bring it back,' she said, laughing. 'There's none too much for a long day.'

"I cannot tell why it was so, but on that day I left home reluctantly, and often looked back to catch another glimpse of my mother in her dark print-dress and white apron, a smile on her sweet face as she watched me off. A beautiful picture she made, framed in by the sunny window.

"Shall I ever forget that morning? The sleighs, double and single, passed and repassed the schoolhouse door, claiming all my attention. In one of these latter, a little girl, Ruth Vale, sat laughing, and nodded and kissed her hand to me as I sat at the window. Well I may remember the little

red hood, the sparkling eyes, the golden hair streaming far over her shoulders, for I never saw her again alive. I knew she was going far out in the country to visit her grandmother, and I envied her as the sleigh went swiftly by. I followed her with my eyes, humming under my breath a sort of musical accompaniment to the tinkling of the bells. It seemed quite impossible to collect my thoughts or fix them on my lessons, it was so lovely outside.

"All in a moment the south wind changed, the sky turned grey, then copper-color, casting a dull reflection upon the snow. Then a silence succeeded, so sudden, so profound, that the children looked up from their books to see one of the wildest snowstorms that had yet overtaken us.

"The air was filled with enormous flakes, so large that they thickened the atmosphere and blotted out all the surrounding trees and fields. A strong wind from the north-east swooped down with sudden fury, moaning, shrieking, whistling, as it surged along. The snow seemed to gather itself together in huge battalions, leaping, spreading, turning in wide spirals and then in terrific waves that seemed to leap to the very sky. The schoolhouse shook to its foundations.

"Miss Fanny Dale, our teacher, was startled. She had not been in the country long. Rumor had it that she had come to follow the fortunes of a young doctor, and that she was engaged to be married to him. She was a dainty little creature, and had evidently been all her life with well-to-do people, for her hands were delicate, shapely, and white as the drifted snow. We children were very fond of her, and I could see how hard she tried to maintain her usual composure, while every moment the storm increased in fury, and the wind howled till the noise was almost deafening.

"Children,' she said at last, rising from her desk, 'this is a very sudden and terrible storm. I suppose you are used to such tempests, but I am not. How many of you can depend upon being sent for?'



"Five of the pupils held up their hands.

"'And you, Faith,' she said, addressing me, 'your father has a good team.'

"'Yes,' I answered, 'but he left home early this morning, and was not to be back till late to-night. There's a single sleigh at home, and mother may send Reuben for me.'

"Reuben was my father's hired man.

"'But there are five others who must walk,' she said, 'and so must I. It is not far, however, not over a mile. I will dismiss school at once, and you may all get your wraps. I will take you home, and we must make haste before the tempest grows worse.'

"The children scattered in great glee. To them it was fun to go home in the snow. They soon came together clad in thick cloaks and capes, while Miss Fanny hurriedly dressed for the storm. I can see her now, standing waiting for the children, a bright scarlet hood adding a faint tinge to her cheeks.

"'Had you not better go, too?' she asked me.

"'I promised mother I would stay till somebody came for me,' I said. 'And if I walked home mother wouldn't like it.'

"'But surely there is time enough for all the children to reach home before the storm reaches its height.'

"'I promised mother,' I persisted, inwardly quaking, for just then came a blast that shook all the windows. 'She would never forgive me if I broke my promise.'

"'But suppose you should have to stay all night? Contingencies might occur which would make it impossible for your mother to send for you.'

"'That's what I promised mother, that I'd stay, and I must stay!' was my unvarying answer.

"So I saw them go, a party of fearless, laughing youngsters, with that frail little figure in their midst, and the pitiless snow blowing and blinding them, though they kept bravely on, shouting in great glee.

"I watched them out of sight, a little sorry that I could not join in the fun. One by one my companions were sent

for, and I was urged to go, but still persisted that it was my duty to remain. In those days the will of the parents was law—in these days the child is a law unto itself—but I was taught obedience, for which I have more than once thanked God. And yet I don't understand to this day why I resisted all their invitations while the storm kept increasing in fury. But mother had made me promise, and that was the anchor that held me firm. Unless Reuben or my father came for me, I should stay where were both shelter and warmth.

"But when they had all gone my heart began to fail me. It was so curiously lonesome within, so frightfully wild and desolate without! No more merry sleigh-bells, no one to speak to, and it was growing dark, not so much from the wailing day as the deepening of the storm, which grew in violence. It dashed against the windows, grasped the small building in its merciless clutch and shook it till my teeth rattled like castanets. In vain I looked for the sleigh and Reuben's jolly face and blue worsted comforter. It must be, I thought, that my mother despaired of his getting over the long, dismal stretch of commons, and I knew she relied upon my promise.

"Then for the first time I wished I had gone in one of the sleighs, or even with Miss Fanny; but wishing was of no avail now, and I tried to reason myself into a calmer frame of mind. I knew that my mother had confidence in me and would feel assured of my safety, but as the time wore on, hour by hour, an unspeakable feeling of desolation came over me. I was alone; night was coming with no apparent diminution of the storm. Indeed, its shrieks and howls grew more and more demoniac. It struck at the roof as if with vicious claws it would tear the shingles off.

"Fortunately I had saved half of my lunch, and this for a time I busied myself eating. I had not been hungry at noon, but now every mouthful was acceptable. I pictured to myself all my companions safely housed, little

dreaming that they were still wandering in the drifts, chilled by the icy wind, enshrouded by the darkness, and sinking into the fatal sleep of death; that even the sleighs had been beaten out of the track, and the thick buffalo-robcs did not suffice to keep out the frozen air.

"Looking about, I selected a sleeping place for the night.

"A big rug laid in front of the teacher's desk, a rug made by the busy fingers of a pioneer woman, by whom it was presented to the school. This I spread behind the first row of benches, in the near vicinity of the stove.

"Fortunately the wood-box was running over with good solid sticks, knotty and resinous, and ready for the fire. I reasoned that, carefully used, it would last till morning, provided I did not sleep too soundly to replenish the stove.

"Sleep! Could I sleep at all in this lonesome place, in this roaring, raging, screaming gale? In all probability the schoolhouse would be carried away before morning, fastened though it was with iron clamps to the ground and the trunks of sundry trees that grew behind it.

"I said my prayers as the darkness grew more dense, and avoided looking at the strange shadows that came creeping down the walls and over the floors and benches. Never had I been afraid of the dark, but I did long for my own little white bed at home, my pleasant surroundings of lamp-light and pictured walls—my own blessed room. I wanted the presence of those I loved, and, above all, the dear good-night kiss and tucking-in that would have silenced for me the roaring of the storm were it thrice as loud.

"At last the cold began to penetrate the room in spite of the roaring fire. I put on my fur-lined coat and my woollen hood, protected my feet as well as I could with the aid of the rug, and sat down to meditate.

"There was absolutely no danger of intrusion from any outsider, and that was all I feared. There were bears on the outskirts of the settle-

ments, but they were no doubt housed snug and dry.

"The storm was now one continuous roar, in which I seemed to hear the voices of the furies, and the shrill cries of human beings in anguish. From moment to moment I expected to be taken bodily into the embrace of the blizzard, and this dread so engrossed me that I folded my arms on the desk and held my face against them with Spartan-like courage, prepared to resist the forces of the tempest. Only once I remember a few tears trickled down my cheeks and felt like drops of ice. It was when it suddenly occurred to me that my father might be fighting his way through all this horror of storm and darkness.

"I had just filled the stove with wood when I heard a strange sound outside. It seemed as if somebody had fallen with a great crash against the outer door. It could hardly be the storm, I reasoned, for the wind was blowing in an opposite direction.

"An awful silence succeeded, another shriek from the infuriated elements followed it. For one brief moment it seemed as if the house was lifted bodily, and the door flew open with a crash.

"I had just presence of mind enough to lie down behind one of the foremost benches, when the door was slammed again, and I heard the sound of heavy feet stamping vigorously.

"I crouched together, shivering and shaking, for what with the fright and the cold my teeth chattered. Then the inner door was opened and somebody came in and went cautiously round, as if feeling the way, and then began tramping up and down the narrow aisle of the schoolroom, like one who must move his half-frozen limbs to keep life in them.

"Then he sat down by the fire, breathing heavily, appearing to drink in the warmth, while I lay shivering, not exactly with the cold, but with nervous fear and apprehension. All the evils I had ever heard about—bears, wild Indians, and wicked men—rushed through my brain. This must certainly



be a wayfarer, as we called tramps in those days.

"I kept perfectly quiet, not wishing to be seen by my chance neighbor in adversity, and before I knew it I had fallen asleep.

"When I woke I was surprised to find myself in the fold of warm arms, and held close to a man's shaggy overcoat. I struggled at once, wild with wonder and dismay, when looking up I met my own dear father's eyes full upon me, so overbrimming with love that with one bound I sprang up and my arms were round his neck, my cheek close to his.

" 'If I had only known!' I cried. 'Oh, papa, how came you here? How did you know I was here?'

"Then he told me how he had made his way in the beginning of the storm, and had managed to guide his team till the darkness came down. Then his horse refused to go farther, and he had left the sleigh and struggled through the drifts till he saw the light of the fire through the schoolhouse window. That little light saved his life.

" 'But how did you find me?' I asked.

" 'I awoke towards morning,' he said,

and just at that moment I became aware that some one was breathing near me. Well, I looked round and found you, and I was a very thankful man, for here was my dear little daughter, who, I thought, might have been lost in the storm.'

"I, too, was thankful; so were all the household when we went home later in the day, and learned that, owing to an accident that had happened to our hired man, mother had not been able to send for me.

" 'I knew you would stay in the schoolhouse, my dear,' she said, with a loving kiss, 'because you promised me!'

"On the following Sunday prayers were put up for several afflicted families. Our little English teacher was saved as by a miracle, but three out of the five children who accompanied her were dead. There were also terrible wrecks that night, and several good ships went down.

"No," continued the dear old lady, as she resumed her knitting, "I shall never forget the 'great storm,' as it was called, and I thank God I have never been alone in a blizzard since that dreadful night."

# Student Life in Massachusetts

BY MARION A. MCBRIDE



HE State of Massachusetts leads along educational lines, and her citizens have cause to be proud of her record, her present position, and her broad outlook for the future.

The State is a kind guardian of individual interests, and the wisdom of her course regarding school-life is prominent at many points.

From the office of the secretary of the State Board of Education careful supervision is maintained from the summit of Graylock to the sands of Provincetown.

The little district schoolhouse, in the woods of Hampden and Hampshire Counties, feels the touch of genius, the pulse of active life, from its connection with the whole grand system of the State.

The gradual acceptance of the system of district supervision proves that State direction in education has not abated financial or social interest of the towns in their schools, but has led them to recognize that skilled supervision is necessary, where the need of expert training is required, and that all public interests are advanced with the best interests of the school.

Hon. John W. Dickenson, so long secretary of the State Board of Education, worked with extreme care for this kind of superintendence, realizing from his long experience as a teacher, how very important it is that those interests removed from the centre of activity shall not lose the vital touch which makes them live and grow.

Through the courtesy of Hon. Frank A. Hill, present secretary of the State Board of Education, we are able to give some interesting facts of the present condition of the schools of the State.

Mr. Hill loves his work, and is one of the enthusiastic experts, who knows how to develop what he desires.

It is not enough that the text-books are the latest and best, there is a deeper thought, that the education should so touch the young life that the whole being responds by fullest attainment to the best life can give, a plea "for the transcendent importance of crowding out of the mind by means of *good* standards such low or evil ones as contend for its possession."

The Fifty-ninth Report of the State Board of Education gives the following items of interest, which we are able to present from advance pages, through the kindness of Mr. Hill.

The reports from 322 towns and 31 cities shows the number of persons of all ages in public schools, during the years 1894-96, to have been 412,593. The average attendance in all public schools during those years was 313,693, while the percentage of attendance based on average membership was ninety-two per cent. The teachers numbered 1,046 men, 10,981 women. Average wage per month for men, \$128.55; for women, \$48.38.

Evening schools have been maintained in 54 cities and towns, where 747 schools have required 1,166 teachers. Pupils in these evening schools numbered: male 22,277, female 6,991, a total of 29,268, with an average attendance of 15,371. This work was

maintained at an expense of \$176,188.14.

The amount raised by taxation and expended for the support of public schools, including only wages and board of teachers, fuel for schools, and care of fires and schoolrooms, was \$6,948,942.96.

During 1894-95, \$1,670,081.61 was expended for new schoolhouses, and repairs on school buildings cost \$283,700.61.

The State has, aside from her public schools, 59 incorporated academies, which show a membership of 5,484 for the past year.

With the growth of popular education has come a demand for better surroundings in the home and school. "It has been wisely said that what we wish to appear in the nation's life must be introduced into the public schools." Mr. Hill thoughtfully adds: "Conditions that destroy respect for the schoolhouse, and possibly for the authorities that have it in charge, work directly against the kind of spirit that should be fostered in the pupils;" also, "better service has been done the world by the winning power of the good than by the repelling power of the bad. No protests against the ugly will ever reveal the beautiful, no verbal urgings against bad taste will ever yield a refined taste."

This is the plea for beautiful things in life; not surroundings of luxury, but the training of the eye to see the beauty of common things. This the public school is developing in Boston through the science teaching, where love of color and beauty of form lead the pupil into a congenial atmosphere before he becomes aware that lessons deep and valuable are his.

Schoolhouse architecture is a study with leading architects, and some fine results have been obtained. New school buildings have the advantage of fine location and convenient arrangement, of sanitary fittings, and durable artistic finish. The walls of the plainest schoolroom are showing bright bits of color or points of great interest, as the pictures of historical characters

adorn the walls, and the love of country is aroused and held by the pictures of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, General Sherman, and other heroes, while the love of beauty, truth, and valor is inspired by the pictures of Bryant, Longfellow, Holmes, and Whittier.

The most desirable pictures of this kind are provided by a prominent Boston publisher; the pictures, framed in solid wood of richest tone in color, make ideal decorations for the schoolroom, and answer a double purpose, being both instructive and beautiful. The vacation schools also develop a love of beauty in form and color, as the children learn to observe and transfer to permanent form the beautiful objects of nature.

The first vacation school opened in the Starr King schoolhouse on Tennyson Street, Boston, many years ago, made possible through the wise generosity and loving care of Mrs. Mary Hemenway. This school touched life at a low ebb, and raised life into brighter places, putting possibilities before unrealized into the hands of those people who are bound by circumstance to a monotonous level.

Mrs. Hemenway brought the beautiful flowers and fruit for the lessons from her own lovely gardens in Milton. It is largely due to the judicious "seed planting" of Mrs. Hemenway, that the school life of to-day is touched with added beauty, not only in New England, but all over the country, for Mrs. Hemenway delegated continuous seed-planting to strong hands when she gave it to Edwin D. Mead, whose work in educational lines at the Old South Meeting-house in Boston, throws an influence into every educational centre in the country.

Mr. Mead says: "The public school is the place to which we should turn chief attention in our effort to promote a more beautiful public life in America. The schoolhouse and school grounds should be beautiful, and the child should be surrounded by beauty in the schoolroom, from first to last."

Beauty depends so fully upon proper

development and training, that the matter of physical culture comes prominently before the student of to-day.

To quote again from Hon. Frank A. Hill: "The object of physical training is something more than the mere correction of bodily faults and deformities, it is the promotion of health, strength, grace. Vitally linked with physical soundness and mental vigor, are those remote blessings which such conditions insure in the lives of others."

Eighteen out of the thirty-one cities of Massachusetts have introduced the Ling system of gymnastics. Here, again, we feel the touch of Mrs. Hemmaway's firm hand, benevolent heart, and wise purpose; for through her wise provision, the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics is on a firm foundation, and teachers are going forth with new power, because of the kind woman's heart and hand, which not only started the work, but provided for its maintenance by placing Miss Amy Homans, the gifted daughter of Dr. John Homans, in charge of this work.

Miss Homans was the guiding, developing power of the first vacation school also.

Physical culture tends to development and strength. During school hours the position of the pupil is all-important; that position is largely determined by the method of seating the pupils.

Mr. Hill says, in regard to this matter: "Material things should join forces with the teacher in strengthening the good influence of the school. The building should not handicap, but help the teacher; furniture should be planned to meet primarily the needs of the body."

The subject of school furniture seems to have been a long time in gaining the prominence it deserves, as a conserve of health and comfort; but of late years the attention of physicians has been drawn to the matter, and now we have a style of adjustable school furniture, which is not only adapted to the natural support of the body, but can be made to meet the

requirements of all ages and sizes, without loss of time or any extra expense.

The mode of arrangement is very simple, consisting of a kind of double support or leg to the desk. This support is a fine casting of graceful yet simple design, the curve of the bracket in the upper casting uniting with that of the lower casting in the most perfect manner. The adjustments are made on smooth bearing surfaces, and held by a large bolt one-half inch in diameter; this bolt is always reliable, there is no possibility of the desk or chair working loose as the furniture is used. The chair is constructed on hygienic lines, fitting the natural curve of the body at the back, while the seat has a correct slant, which is slight, and will not throw the hips out of a level if the student turns one side to the desk in writing or study. The chair frame is supported on a single pedestal, the lower portion of which is secured to the floor, and within the lower part the upper section slides easily in making an adjustment to the height required.

The chair is held in position as the desk is, by means of a bolt. The castings are all of extreme simplicity, but have many fine points of excellence, like the wedge-shaped bevel, which practical mechanics consider invaluable; this device creates greater firmness without any additional weight.

Now that attention has been called to the matter of school furniture, people wonder it was not thought of before. Physicians and leading teachers in Boston are alive to the fact that a great injury has been done to young children by the ignorant and thoughtless manner of seating them during school hours, and long the hours are when a chair is uncomfortable. Dr. Charles L. Scudder of Marlboro says: "The sooner school furniture is manufactured on a scientific basis, the better it will be; the community will appreciate the improvement, and those having to deal with spinal deformity, in its incipient stage, will look in some other direction for the causes than

to improperly constructed seats and desks."

Dr. J. H. Kellogg says that "some years ago, by request of the Faculty, I visited a well-known college for the purpose of making a physical examination of the students in relation to gymnastic work, which was for the first time obligatory as a part of daily work. Of seventy-four young women examined, spinal curvature was found to exist in seventy-one, or ninety-six per cent. of the entire number." These are not pleasant facts to meet, for they show a neglect of matters which are of vital importance.

In the present state of woman's activity along so many new lines of endeavor, what offers a broader or more important field than the school, whether within the class-room or outside its walls? Woman's interest is paramount here, for in Massachusetts women have school suffrage, and through this legal right they can touch broad movements in a very positive manner, for school and home are closely linked, and in both places woman holds a natural and divine "right of way."

Considerations of school-life are not complete without a thought of student diet.

Mrs. Ellen H. Richards of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology says:

"We cannot tell what the American student is capable of till he is properly fed."

Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel established the New England Kitchen in Boston, Jan. 1, 1890. It is a centre of scientific cooking.

In 1894, Dr. Caroline Hastings, a valued member of the Boston School Committee, succeeded in having lunches served from the New England Kitchen to some of the higher grade schools in the city, to replace the injurious lunches provided by whoever chose to provide.

At Chicago University scientific cooking and nutritious food are a part of the school system introduced by Mrs. Richards, developed by Miss Maria Daniell, under the care of Miss Marion Talbot, dean of the woman's section of Chicago University.

Why is it that proper food is not provided for the hundreds of students at Massachusetts Institute of Technology? Is not food a part of development in life? The school question is all-important; women have a plain duty to perform in connection with it, not only in the school or class-room, but in the home. Visit the schools, get acquainted with the teachers of your children, become *interested with the teacher*, and so help the children to more complete and perfect preparation for life work.



# GOOD ENGLISH IN NEWSPAPERS

BY RICHARD I. ATTWILL



HERE are certain peculiarities in our daily journals which are obnoxious to the good taste and best sentiments of the reading public, and convey a wrong impression of the history of the press of other days not at all creditable to their intelligence. It is to be feared, too, that many intelligent citizens have also been misled, through want of familiarity with this portion of our history; and well they might be, if they depended for their information on those who assume to be the educators of the public, and do not themselves know, or if they do, wilfully misstate the facts of history. Through newspaper statements and addresses to bodies of public men of intelligence, misstatements have been reiterated without contradiction to an extent that they have become an apparent public opinion, which may be difficult to rectify, and be greatly embarrassing to the future historian who

may depend alone upon this source of information. On almost every occasion when their most salient bad features are called in question, there have been those who have vindicated or apologized for their bad taste, in throwing the responsibility upon the public, and encouragement is taken to add to their assumption, if possible, worse than before. Their assumptions have been a greater enterprise, an improved education in their managers and writers, more enlarged ideas in relation to the world and public duties, also of private virtues, even to the extent of demanding or requesting the introduction of the daily newspapers into the schools for information and instruction.

A recent instance which comes to mind, with the title of "Newspaper English," may serve as a text for a considerable comment on the subject. It was said that "there are two kinds of English in use, the book English and the newspaper English, and certain purists in style are always trying

to contrast the one with the other to the disadvantage of the newspaper. But, as a matter of fact, a large number of the men who do the best newspaper writing to-day are also the writers of books, and the style used for the newspaper is for the most part the same style which appears in the book. The persons who do the best work on the daily press, whether men or women, are now educated persons, and a large proportion of them represent the most cultured and highly educated persons in the community. The advent of this class to the newspapers has greatly changed their character. The editorial, the special articles, and the reportorial work of these persons are many grades higher than they used to be, and the carefully edited newspaper of to-day is, generally speaking, as good an illustration of pointed, terse, and vigorous style as can be found anywhere. What was true of the newspapers twenty-five years ago is not true to-day, and, perhaps, there is no field which now absorbs the gifts of our best writers to a greater extent than the daily press."

The whole article in question is here given, lest there should be a doubt in relation to the precise language used, and it may be said that it is, in substance, that which is constantly reiterated in the press and in addresses. Leaving for the present the character of it, in the arrogance and assumption which should cast a distrust, it is well to examine the facts in the case in the grades of intelligence of those employed upon the papers formerly, as well as now. A recall of what one can remember may be one element in making up a judgment. Let it be borne in mind that the book-maker and the editorial writer are the basis of the argument for the many higher grades. Taking the daily press from the beginning in this city, there have been editors and editorial writers who will be recognized as a credit to the city and country: Richard Hildreth, Rev. Dr. John G. Palfrey, Benjamin B. Thatcher, Richard Frothingham, John D. Baldwin, George Punchard,

Charles Hudson, and Wm. Schooler, all well known as historians, and we might add Henry Willson, but these purists would object to him as a historian of note. Then there were Nathan Hale, who educated all his sons in journalism, as well as in college—Nathan, Jr., Edward Everett, and Charles; Joseph T. Buckingham and his sons, Joseph H. and Edwin; Nathaniel Greene and Charles G. Greene with his son Nathaniel, all recognized as having a good standard in journalism; Chas. E. Dunbar, professor in Harvard College; Charles Francis Adams, Joseph Lyman, Francis W. Bird, John S. Sleeper, Charles T. Congden, Delano Goddard; Henry T. Harrington, long a teacher and preacher; Dr. Thomas M. Brewer, Dr. Joseph Palmer, Lewis Josselyn, Isaac H. Wright; M. M. Ballou, another book-maker; Robert Coates; Orestes Brownson and Theophilus Fiske, both clergymen; Rev. Joshua Leavitt, Elizer Wright, Manton Marble, George Lunt, George S. Hillard, Samuel H. Jenks; Samuel Kettell, George A. Foxcroft, and Corporal Streeter, among the humorous writers; Wm. Hayden, Epes Sargent and John O. Sargent, George Kent, John W. James and Benj. F. Hallett, Joseph B. Morss, Daniel H. Haskell, Thomas B. Fox, Charles H. Peabody; Gen. Jos. C. Abbott, afterwards U. S. Senator from North Carolina; Samuel L. Knapp, Chas. H. Locke, Rufus W. Griswold, David L. Child, Jos. T. Adams, G. V. H. Forbes, E. C. Purdy; Charles C. Hazewall, who was a dictionary of history and biography; several who afterwards filled situations of responsibility on New York papers, with others whose names are not recalled, and some of a lesser grade, who had a good reputation and discharged their duties acceptably. These names, or at least most of them, are as likely to be remembered as the generality of editors and editorial writers of the present day. So, also, the reporters of the past, who have been stigmatized as of a low and unprincipled character, their work will compare favorably with present labors, better, too, in some respects, in pro-



priety and good taste for the interests of the public; and, as they were mostly natives of this city or vicinity, they were far more reliable in their historical knowledge, which so often mars the work of the present journalists of that class.

As an organizer and managing editor, few editors in the country exhibited greater ability than did Richard Haughton of the *Atlas*, established in 1832, who had had experience as a teacher, reporter, and correspondent elsewhere, and as a guaranty of its character, it was said, that among the gentlemen who were to have an oversight of the paper were James T. Austin, then or afterwards attorney-general; Henry H. Fuller, a relative of Margaret Fuller; and Robert C. Winthrop, then young, and Horace Greeley was a New York correspondent. The *Courier* was in a sense an opponent of the views of Mr. Webster, and a strong advocate for a protective tariff for the young manufacturers of that day. With less newspaper experience, but with mercantile training, cultivation, and good taste, was Lynde M. Walter the projector of the *Transcript*, who achieved early credit for enterprise in attending upon the Knapp murder trial in Salem, taking notes of Mr. Webster's argument, riding back to Boston by express, before the days of railroads, writing out and publishing them in the next issue of his paper. Mr. Walter, on his death, was succeeded by his sister, Cornelia W. Walter, Dr. Joseph Palmer having been an assistant. This made a period of seventeen years, much longer than the average terms of modern editors in one position. Miss Walter was succeeded by Epes Sargent, poet and author, and he in time by Daniel N. Haskell, who drew around him P. B. Whipple, Dr. Wm. Read, Thos. B. Fox, and many of his old Mercantile Library friends, who helped to enliven its columns; and, it should be said, few editors were more laborious and showed more taste and tact than did he during his long period of service. It was much the same with the *Post*, which had the service of Hon. David Hen-

shaw as a writer, and drew around him a score or more of humorous and other writers, besides those already named.

In the matter of enterprise, before the days of railroads, telegraphs, fast mails, and rapidly revolving presses, with consequently few readers, what could have been expected, with higher cost of paper, circulation by subscription only, and transportation by mail with payment of postage? The boast of enterprise now is as reasonable, and not more so, than that of a car-conductor, who should claim the wisdom over that of the post-boy over rough roads, in carrying the mails; the freight-agent, in his rapid delivery of goods, over the methods of lumbering in wagons by horses or oxen; the electric operator, in denouncing the slow progress of the mails at their best; the machine operator, in any form, over the various and multitudinous operations by hand. For creditable enterprise what can exceed such as may be related when no such inducements could be expected for large expenditures with little possible gains in circulation and profits? Major Haughton of the *Atlas* early resorted to the projects of getting news by express from a distance; the President's message, when read more generally than now; presidential nominations and election returns, notably the returns from all the cities and towns in this State the night following the election, mainly by horse express, and by steamboat from the islands. This was a spur to the government, at first in establishing an express-mail by horses from Washington, at an increased price of postage, and afterwards in faster mail facilities by railroad. As one of other enterprising measures before steam and electric facilities were afforded, a newspaper man tells his story as follows:—

After referring to horse expresses from New York, he says: "The same spirit of rivalry was manifested to obtain the earliest foreign news by the Cunard steamers at this port. Many a time these industrious 'Bees,'

when expecting an arrival of the steamer during the night, would charter a row-boat at Long wharf, and proceed in the darkness to the East Boston pier or down the bay, and row about sometimes all night, wide awake for the first sign of the approaching vessel, and not always being rewarded for their vigilance until broad daylight. As the steamer approached, a package was tossed to the boat, in accordance with previous arrangement with some officer, containing the latest English papers. Then with a strong pull for the shore and a race to the publication office, where others were in waiting to select and put in type the latest news hastily culled, the public were informed of the events transpiring in the Old World, some ten to fifteen days after their occurrence." It will be understood that the Cunard steamers at first came to Boston alone, after stopping at Halifax, whence the news was expressed in port to Boston, and the strife was to put it in type first and send to the New York papers. When the telegraph was in operation, and Boston being the first recipient of the foreign news, the Associated Press organization, after solicitation as being nearest to the source of news, was allowed to go to New York for its control, there being no longer any Major Haughton to inspire enterprise.

It has sometimes been charged of the old school editors that they were accustomed to use abusive or harsh language of each other; yet it can hardly be said that the amenities of life are greatly improved now in that respect, for there are frequent accusations of prevarications, misrepresentations, and falsehoods, while personal encounters are not yet entirely unknown. The former editor certainly manifested one trait of character far above that of his younger brother, in giving credit in obtaining and publishing news of importance or exclusive, down to the smallest item. When the *New York Times* exposed the corruptions of the Tweed dynasty, for which it has had the credit of the immense

influence of journalism, its contemporaries looked with coolness upon the series of exposures until the results were reached. Nearer home, when some sensational disclosures have been made by one paper, running into several columns, others have despatched the whole without credit in a small space, or if thought too important to dismiss summarily, advantage is taken to adopt all the labors of the originator with a pursuit on the same line or in other directions, to indicate an alertness not to be outdone, whether the subject matter be of real importance or not. Wordiness in such cases is not to be thought of, notwithstanding the constant advice to correspondents to be brief, and, as claimed above, in the "pointed, terse, and vigorous style" now in use. With vigorous claims for their own enterprise, often reiterated, the recognition of even greater feats on the part of their competitors, if not availed of, are quietly ignored.

This disregard of the amenities of editorial life is carried so far that the giving of credit is exceptional, when it should be the rule. How often is it found, that when an article is too good to be filched or adopted bodily without abstract or credit, there is encountered in the middle or end of a sentence, and frequently in the middle of an article, "so says —," it may be some individual or writer. This is clearly a disguise, and as the newspapers are avowedly made up largely to catch a low phase of popular taste, it is not uncharitable to conclude that the belief of the reader will be that the credit of the sentence rather than the whole article is to be given to the individual or journal referred to. If not, why should there be the disguise? Worse than all, the practice has grown up, almost if not quite universal, of boasting of exclusive information, and this must be repeated, to disgust and nausiousness: "No other paper had the news;" or, "we published it exclusively." In a recent editorial article of half a column in one of the boasting papers, the name of the paper was given seventeen times, and another of

twenty-one, in the claims of their wisdom or foresight. Is it creditable to their readers, in taste or wisdom, that such a style should be adopted? What is thought in ordinary life, when a man is constantly boasting of his exploits, whether true or false? In the lowest society such things are despised, and certainly among people of culture newspaper boasting cannot be esteemed any higher than among blackguards.

The claims for better English over "Newspaper English" might well be left in the comparison of names of the past with the present editors. It will be admitted that there were instances of bad English in other days, yet there need be no pharisaical boasts of freedom from such breaches of cultivation and good taste in modern journals. There were those in the past who had a different education in journalism, not quite so classic, yet bred to it, to remain in it, and they, as a rule, sought to educate themselves on the best models in the use of the purist English. Some of these have been recognized as among the best and purest of English writers. On the contrary, many of the better educated class now bring into the journals flash expressions learned in sporting and other clubs, used with freedom, perhaps as a means of diversion, or indication of inferior smartness, supposed to be relished by the average reader, but not calculated very largely for the elevation of his tastes. "Champions," "beating the records," "downed," "meets," and "shoots," with numerous other terms in the nature of slang, may serve for specimens. These with "Bills" and "Joes," "Toms" and "Sams," "my friend" nobody, "I see," "I hear," "my sympathy," "I grieve to learn," and small nothings of a personal character, are already too common, and are apparently more to abound. Such expressions are not confined to the columns of sporting news, where they might be pardonable, but are used as catch-words, or are apparently supposed to be indications of smartness.

In more sage editorials there is much slipshod writing, so common as not

to draw attention to it, or, perhaps, leading to the delusion that, as almost all other writers proceed along on the same line, there can be no objection to the style. Assurance has been given that there is no teaching of English in colleges and universities, hence there are those who coin new words or phrases, which they claim to be good English, and justify themselves in such usage. What force can there be in the expression "entirely impossible," when nothing can be added or subtracted from an impossibility? or of its kin, "It is entirely possible?" There are many similar extravagancies, or more full utterances familiarly styled as sophomoric, which abound in redundancies of words, word-painting, as it is called, the editors all the while exhorting their writers and correspondents to be brief, "pointed, terse, and vigorous." This style has become so common when special news is believed to be obtained, that several columns will be filled, deemed so unimportant by their contemporaries that the whole matter will be condensed into an inconspicuous paragraph. Peradventure if there be a thread upon which to hang another coloring, there is a rivalry as to which shall do the most in that line. It will prove, too, that the condenser in the one case, when he gets a similar opportunity, will enlarge to the fullest extent, to be in turn reminded by his florid competitor of the rapidness of his conclusions. As comparisons are odious, one is reminded of an instance in an old foggyish paper of the past that the simple dressing up of an incident of little importance was the occasion of the discharge of the reporter by the prosaic editor, who believed in something more "pointed, terse, and vigorous."

As further illustrations of superior English, what is to be thought of the following: "did herself proud;" "it does not make a great big heap of difference;" "the injured expected never to recover;" "men cannot, do not, live by physical sensation;" "there are nearly always a few that help never forever more;" "it almost seems,"—a

nice point in casuistry; "now likely to never pass;" "from the sensible way he has started in, it may be taken;" "it has been found to fail to equal;" "no cemetery for the burial of patients who died ever, in the writer's knowledge, existed;" "it was not generally known that Ralph Waldo Emerson was no mean poet;" "fascinating case of murder;" "governor-elect Clark is a brick;" "will give a large stag dinner;" "of course there will be always people who will;" "officiated in a not too impressive manner;" "it is not recorded that the sweepers ever die;" "he wore a dark suit of clothes;" "in order to immensely advise;" "a fallible man in the open was criticised by other fallible men, behind newspapers;" "the death is announced in mail advices, as having occurred at Edinburg, of W. Brodie;" "what a particularly mean young man that mean young man who wanted to turn the father of the House out of his seat must be;" "the salary for attending to the by no means onerous duties;" "Dr. — has been a factor in the city."

These must be admitted to be gems, not of the highest value or of the clearest English, and they might be multiplied to a great extent, as a modern writer would say, indefinitely. There are many others, almost as numerous, in which a substitute for parenthetical expressions is marked by punctuation marks, but serve to obscure or give an awkward reading.

There is what may properly be called a cart-before-the-horse style, more or less common, and to some extent enigmatical, leading the reader in a devious course, doubting where he may come out. Some instances follow, as examples: "When Mr. Childs was a mere lad of 18, he hired a small room to be used as a book store, from the manager of the *Public Ledger*;" "Christianity, began the preacher, from beginning to end, is a religion of surprises;" "although at the meeting on Wednesday, in this city, of Mr. B.'s friends;" "the removal into the city of summer residents to the country;" "which he characterizes as — though of smaller

area than that of many other cities — differing from all others;" "who was convicted of stealing a steamboat by a petit jury;" "the General Court began yesterday what, judging from the opening, should be a most harmonious session;" "to be committed to await, later on, proper extradition;" "obedience to the few, of the many;" "dragged out of the surf last midnight after, as he said, escaping from pirates, and;" "in an address before the Society for Promoting Good Citizenship at the Old South Church;" "I sought at Concord, N.H., where he lived, Franklin Pierce."

It is not difficult to see how more intelligible sentences could have been constructed, and in numerous other instances bad punctuation might have been avoided from faulty methods, as for examples: "It will be a novel and interesting and, we hope, a successful suit;" "but, one day, it happened that the death was reported in the sail loft, of a well known ship master, Captain —;" "the affirmation of what one does not know or believe to be true is equally, in words and law, as unjustifiable as the affirmation of what is known to be positively false;" "there are many persons of, I think, envious dispositions;" "the president-elect has done well if, as the best correspondents agree, he has left;" "when the price is out the refuse, or begasse, can be used to make paper;" "and was probably as small as, in the early period of their history, could conveniently be made;" "this passion for money is, in his case, associated;" "we are entitled, then, to lay it down, not only as a, but as the, fundamental principle;" "just as, by similar laws the, at one time, flourishing mercantile marine," etc.; "that it is not becomes, I think, evident;" "if by loanable is meant, not, able to be loaned, but, what will be loaned;" "as worldly and — if any one thought one wicked — as wicked as I had heretofore been, I must still be, should I write."

There are similar expressions which are common, in transposition of words, not only to the obscuring of the sense, but often in perverting the meaning, as

follows: "it may be safely averred;" "he was not simply nominated because;" "should be always remembered;" "this only contained;" "come to either collect;" "will be commonly used;" "can be known by even;" "simply invite other persons whom they know to come;" "who could yesterday not attend;" "could not neither punish the honest, nor;" "she hoped she knew Mr. — believed she had not a fault;" "cannot be speedily cured;" "the death of Mr. Carlyle will have caused;" "the ox is only bled after it is dead;" "we put up at the then existing, but since destroyed, Hotel —;" "it will be thus seen;" "he adopted fairly a beseeching attitude;" "the *Times* considers that the country will expect;" "he was written a note." So, also, there are the elegant expressions "started in to," "where are we at?" "it goes without saying," "there is small warrant," which evidently is to offset "big money," and its equivalent of "big" indiscriminately used.

There is another class of expressions which, on proper consideration, must be admitted to be faulty in style, although attempts have been made to defend them, mainly on the ground of usage. To deal with specifications, it is remembered that several years ago some one wrote to the editor of a high-toned journal in New York for his opinion whether the expressions "to better serve," "to correctly understand," "to carefully protect," etc., were grammatically correct, or if not ungrammatical, were they elegant? The answer was, that such expressions, and all others of similar construction are utterly ungrammatical and inelegant and should be scrupulously shunned by all writers and speakers of the English language. To this an influential journal in this State took exception, that the objection was too sweeping, for the reason that the genius of the English language was its freedom from rigid grammatical fetters, and it was now fortunately escaping from the artificial restraints of the grammarians. It was added that "the order of the adverb and the particle, which is the sign of

the infinitive, is a matter for the writer to decide." It would seem that the practice since that time had been almost entirely in the direction of the teachings of the last mentioned writer, and that in contravention of the teachings of the two universities of Cambridge and of Boston, one of whose professors has said that there were but a few American writers who did not violate the strict grammatical rule in this particular. So common has the practice become, pervading editorials, reports, and in the making of books, that most readers take little or no notice of the style, or allow themselves to question its correctness. The inelegance of the expression would soon settle the form of it in the minds of most writers if once their attention is called to it, regardless of the teachings of the genius and expansiveness of the English language. Doubtless it is owing to this sort of advice that young America has added new words and expressions, which are readily adopted, not always to the improvement of the language. There are, of course, new words and designations in the growth of science and the arts which require large additions to the dictionaries, but of these no exceptions are taken. It may be said, further, that in few, if any, of the colleges is there any systematic teachings as to what constitutes good English.

Setting aside grammar, the question of taste and elegance are worthy of study, by comparison. Geo. William Custer used such expressions as "fails utterly to show," "impossible safely to run," "duty of all good citizens resolutely to oppose it." Would the prevalent practice improve the style by the transposition "to utterly show," "to safely run," "to resolutely oppose it?" Mr. Custer had not learned the escape from the artificial restraints upon the language. George Ripley and George P. Marsh were also among the new unlearned, and nearer home, Edward Everett, George Ticknor, and Robert Charles Winthrop may also be claimed among the number. Let any one read the addresses, orations, essays, or



speeches of such scholars, and he will be surprised to find how little occasion there is to offend grammatical rules or the most refined taste, and hardly realize that there is any necessity for the use of such an insignificant preposition in the construction of good language, or that there is any difficulty in getting it into its right relation with an adverb. The modern expressions are made to appear more awkward and inelegant in the quotations "desirable to at once begin," "enable you to still respect yourself," "to not desire the office," "to now do this," "if it were possible to in any way," "proceeded to adroitly arraign," "to also enclose," "want to similarly act," "not expected to ever recover," "decided to only construct," "it has been found to fail to equal." These may be multiplied from daily readings, not by correspondents, or reporters solely, but in editorial articles. Professor Huxley has been made to say in a lecture, "a service to naturally, and still more to artificially, thirsty souls"—a sentence nearer right than many others, yet not well expressed, while it is more likely to have been formed by a reporter. It may be that Matthew Arnold had a similar favor shown to him in the elegant sentence—"so *one* might find plenty of reasons for running away from the task, when *one* is summoned to give *one's* opinions."

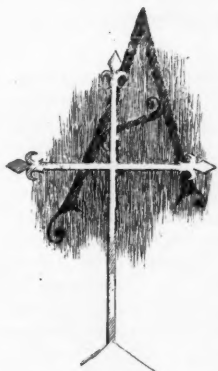
With these citations the question

might be deemed conclusively settled by a more recent utterance of the journal whose article has been used as a text, to the effect that multitudes of the best taught in our public schools cannot express themselves directly and even volubly in speech, adding also, "we have known high schools, and colleges even, to graduate men and women whose letters could not show a single accurately constructed sentence, or any mark of punctuation save the dash." Some of these persons evidently find positions on the newspapers.

An abundance of testimony is at hand appropriate to these criticisms, yet little is needed. Edward Everett Hale, from long training and service, once said in a lecture, "Experienced editors know that no paper should allude to its own successes. It is only a novice who says, 'the public observed yesterday that the *Daily Drag Net* was the only paper which printed a full account of the Cain and Abel murder.' Assuming that it had been observed, there was no occasion for mentioning it, and in a delicate manner it was added, 'Still less should the leader writers, for lack of a subject, write essays on the power of the press as a director of opinion. Certainly he should not say one day that the press leads opinion, and the next that its business is simply to reflect opinion—the same journal cannot do both.'"

# THE LOUISBURG CROSS

BY DANIEL DENISON SLADE



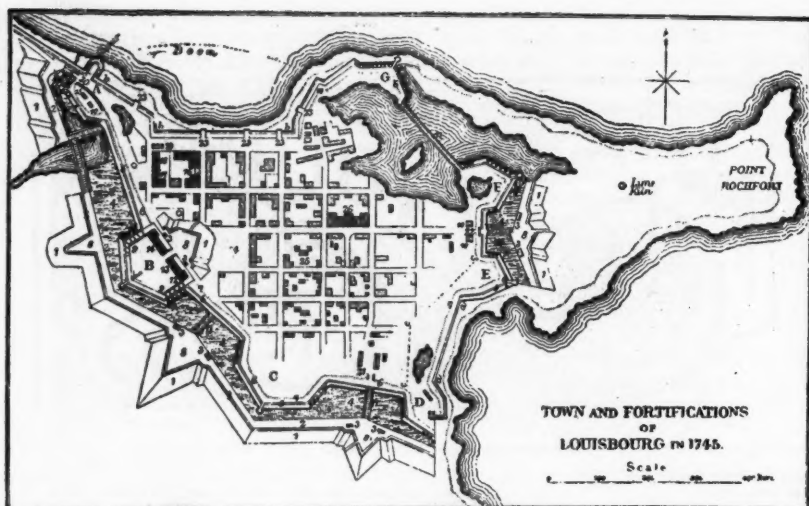
sunlight from its fleur-de-lis points, and presented an unusual and pleasing object.

The remarkable historical events with which this peaceful symbol is so closely connected, and which must interest the most careless observer, deserve at least a brief recital.

This first expedition against Louisburg, planned in 1745, chiefly by Shirley, the Governor of Massachusetts, was one of the most astounding episodes which has ever interested the inhabitants of New England. Supported by legislative action, the governors of several other states were

entreated to unite against the French in this crusade. After long and vexatious delay, the Provincial force assembled in Boston. "Tall, lanky, awkward fellows in squads and companies and regiments, swaggered along, dressed in their brown homespun clothes and blue yarn stockings. They stooped as if they still had hold of the plough handles, and marched without any time or tune. Hither they came from cornfields, from the clearings in the forests, from the blacksmith's forge, from the carpenter's workshop and from the shoemaker's seat. They were an army of rough faces and sturdy frames. But there was a spirit in their bosoms, which is more essential to soldiership, than to wear red coats and march in stately ranks to the sound of regular music."

William Pepperell, the son of a Devonshire emigrant, who had made himself wealthy in Kittery, by dealing in ships, naval stores, timber, and English goods, and also by land purchases, was appointed general of the expedition by Governor Shirley. He was much loved by the people, who had conferred upon him several civil offices. In military matters he was little versed, and far from fitted to command an army and lay siege to a citadel.

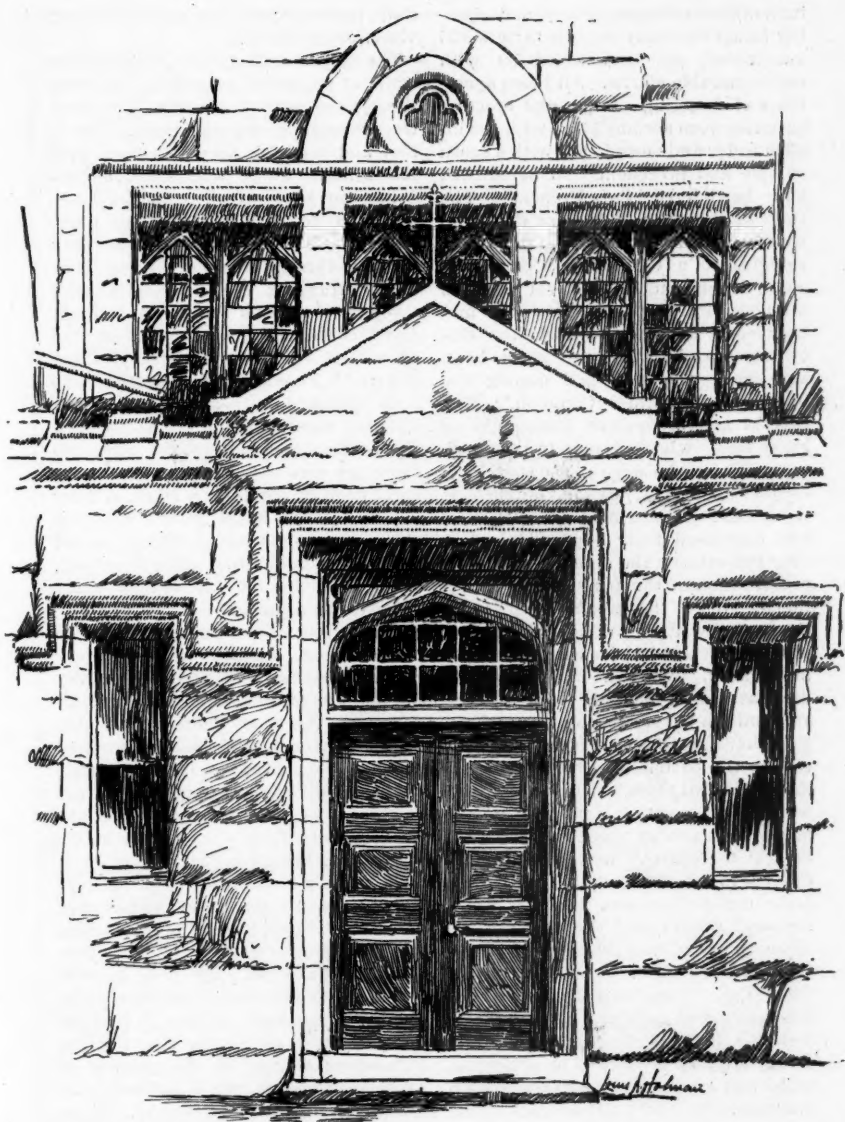


Notwithstanding his lack of this experience, he received no less than three commissions from the governors of as many New England states, elevating him to the rank of lieutenant-general. Doubtless Pepperell had serious distrust of his ability to conduct in such a scheme "but the people confided in him and were ready to trust themselves under his command, and something of what was lost by imperfect discipline would be compensated by the cheerfulness of voluntary obedience to a leader powerful through the personal goodwill which adhered to him."

On March 24 the army set sail from Boston in about ninety transports. Four English ships of war were recalled from the West Indies, under Commodore Warren to render their assistance.

The fortress and city of Louisbourg which was thus to be captured by a small force of New England militia, had been twenty-five years in building, having been commenced in 1720, and had cost France about ten millions of our money. The entire circumference of the works was two and a half miles, enclosing an area of over one

hundred acres. The fortifications were mostly built of a porphyritic trap, taken from a neighboring quarry. The brick and finer stone were brought from France, and also from New England. The fortress, without counting the outworks, had embrasures for one hundred and forty-eight cannon. According to the "Habitant de Louisbourg," the garrison in 1745, consisted of five hundred and sixty regular troops, of which several companies were Swiss, besides fourteen hundred militia, inhabitants partly of the town, and partly from the neighboring settlements. Against this force, the assailants, numbering about four thousand, had brought thirty-four cannon and mortars of much inferior weight, with which to bombard the fortress, provided they failed to carry out Shirley's plan, which was to take the place by surprise, while the enemy was asleep. Of the details of the siege some are familiar. The labor and fatigue of dragging the cannon over the marshes and up the neighboring heights was voluntarily undertaken, Pepperell writes in ardent words of the cheerfulness of his men under almost



Position of the Louisburg Cross before it was Stolen.

incredible hardships. Shoes and clothing failed till many were in tatters and barefooted, yet they toiled on with unconquerable spirits. All these operations of dragging cannon and erecting batteries were accomplished with the utmost ardor and energy, but with a scorn of rule and precedent that astonished and bewildered the French." The state of things in and about the camp was compared by the caustic Dr. Douglas to a Cambridge Commencement, which academic festival was then attended by much rough frolic and boisterous horseplay among the disorderly crowds, white and black, bond and free, who swarmed among the booths on Cambridge Common." The careful and scrupulous Belknap, who knew many who took part in the siege, says, "Those who were on the spot, have frequently in my hearing, laughed at the recital of their own irregularities, and expressed their admiration when they reflected on the almost miraculous preservation of the army from destruction." "While the cannon bellowed in the front," writes Parkman, "frolic and confusion reigned at the camp where the men raced, wrestled, pitched quoits, fired at marks—though there was no ammunition to spare—and ran after the French cannon-balls, which were carried to the batteries to be returned to those who sent them." Nor were calmer recreations wanting. "Some of our men went a fishing about two miles off. Caught 6 Troutts," writes Lieutenant Cleaves in his diary. And again on the same day. "Our men went to catch lobsters: caught 30." Yet through all these gambols ran an under-tow of enthusiasm, born in brains still fevered from the "Great Awakening." The New England soldier, a growth of sectarian hotbeds, fancied that he was doing the work of God. The army was Israel and the French were Canaanitish idolaters. Red-hot Calvinism, acting through generations, had modified the transplanted Englishman; and the descendant of the Puritans was never so well pleased as when teaching their

duty to other people, whether by pen, voice, or bombshells.

The ragged artillerymen battering the walls of papistical Louisburg, flattered themselves with the notion that they were champions of gospel truth. "Barefoot and tattered, they toiled on with indomitable pluck and cheerfulness, doing the work which oxen could not do, with no comfort but their daily dram of New England rum, as they plodded through the marsh and over rocks, dragging the ponderous guns through fog and darkness. Their spirit could not save them from the effects of excessive fatigue and exposure." Pepperell reported that of the four thousand only about twenty-one hundred were fit for duty. He begged for reinforcements, but got none till the siege was ended. After the forty-eight days of continuous siege, articles of capitulation were signed on both sides. The ships under Warren sailed quietly into the harbor, while Pepperell, with a portion of his ragged army entered the south gate of the town.

"Never was a place more mauled with cannon and shells," he writes to Shirley, "neither have I read in history of any troops behaving with greater courage. We gave them about nine thousand cannon-balls and six hundred bombs." Amazing as their triumph was, Pepperell's soldiers were not satisfied with the capitulation, and one of them utters his disapproval in his diary thus: "Sabbath day ye 16th June. They came to Termes for us to enter ye sitty to morrow, and poore termes they bee to." The occasion of discontent was the security of property by which means, says Niles, "the poor soldiers lost all their hopes and just deserts of plunder promised them." In the meagreness of their pay, they thought themselves entitled to the plunder of Louisburg, which they imagined to be a seat of wealth and luxury. Even Pepperell's son-in-law shared this illusion, and begged the general to procure for him, at a low price, a handsome

<sup>1</sup> A Half Century of Conflict. Vol. II., p. 130.

<sup>2</sup> A Half Century of Conflict. Vol. II., p. 129-30.

<sup>3</sup> Idem. P. 150.



*the Plan of the  
City and Harbour of LOUISBURG,  
with the French Batterie which defended it  
and those of the English, showing the position  
of RADAM'S BAY, on which they landed,  
and the Grounds which they encamped  
during the Siege in 1745.*



service of silver plate. When the volunteers exchanged their wet and dreary camp for what they expected to be the comfortable quarters of the town, they were disgusted to see the houses still occupied by their owners, and to find themselves forced to stand guard at the doors to protect them. "A great noys and hubbub amongst ye soldiers, about ye plunder: Som Cursing som a swarein," writes one of the disgusted victors.<sup>1</sup> They were not and perhaps could not be long kept in order, and when, in accordance with the capitulation, the inhabitants had been sent on board vessels for transportation to France, discipline gave way, and General Wolcott records that while Moody was preaching on a Sunday in garrison chapel, there was excessive stealing in every part of the town. Little, however, was left to steal.

On this point Dr. Bourinot says: "Great dissatisfaction was felt in consequence of the army receiving no share whatever of the great treasure which was captured in the ships, and which was divided between the crown and the British officers and sailors, in accordance with the ordinary naval rules. The Colonial forces were also disappointed in the amount of booty they found in Louisburg, where the inhabitants were, for the most part, poor, and had few valuables which their captors could steal, but as a matter of fact, Pepperell and Warren had promised that the inhabitants and their families could depend on meeting the best treatment, nor shall any person be suffered to give them the least disturbance."

We must also allude to the religious enthusiasm which animated the troops, and especially Father Moody, the senior chaplain of the expedition, in whom the old Puritan fanaticism was rampant, and when he sailed for Louisburg, he took with him an axe, intended, as he said, to hew down the altars of Antichrist and demolish his idols. Deacon John Gray, of Biddeford, was a sympathizer with Moody in his

iconoclastic zeal. He wrote to Pepperell: "Oh, that I could be with you and dear Parson Moody in that church at Louisburg, to destroy the images there set up and hear the true gospel of our Lord and Saviour there preached."<sup>2</sup>

This was one of the inspiring motives of a large number of his companions, "who, whilst they looked, like the Ironsides of Cromwell, to Providence for special assistance, did not neglect to look after their powder, and to take other worldly precautions necessary, even in the case of those who believe that their tenets of faith and mode of worship particularly commended themselves to Heaven, compared with the dogmas and superstitions of Rome."

Within the citadel were apartments for the governor, barracks for the garrison, an arsenal, and a chapel, which served as the parish church; the nunnery and hospital were situated in the centre of the city. The latter, which had a church belonging to it, was an elegant and spacious structure built entirely with stone.

As the New England expedition was considered partly as a crusade against heretics, it is probable that the cross was immediately removed from the place it occupied upon the chapel, before it was used by Pepperell's troops, for religious services. The iconoclastic preacher, the general chaplain, Parson Moody, was reported to have been seen in the building, hewing at the altar and images with his axe, brought for that purpose, and he certainly would not have preached in the chapel while that symbol of the holy father, whom he abhorred as an embodied Antichrist, was conspicuous upon the roof.

The 18th July was observed throughout the Commonwealth of Massachusetts as a day of thanksgiving for the great victory. James Gibson, in his diary, reports that Dr. Prince preached a sermon on that occasion at the Old South Church. After narrating the most remarkable events in the enterprise, he concludes, he says, in this extravagant language: "Let us not only

<sup>1</sup> Idem. Parkman. Vol. II., p. 154.

<sup>2</sup> On Cape Breton and its Memorials. Bourinot.

rejoice in our own salvation, but let our joy rise higher, that hereby a great support of anti-Christian power is taken away, and the visible kingdom of Christ enlarged. Methinks when the southern gates of Louisburg were opened, and our army, with their banners, were marching in, the gates were lifted up and the King of Glory went in with them."

Dr. Bourinot thus feelingly alludes to this subject: "Nearly a century and a half has passed since this simple cross was taken from its place on a Louisburg church, probably by one of the soldiers of Pepperell's expedition at the command of one of the Puritan clergymen, who regarded it as a symbol of idolatry. Here we have, undoubtedly, clear evidence of the extreme liberality

Both of these buildings are surmounted by lofty steeples, terminated by the fleur-de-lis cross, upon and above which is perched the cock in all his glory. As an emblem of watchfulness the image of the cock was placed on the summits of church steeples from a very early period. It is introduced by artists amongst the emblems of our Lord's passion, in allusion to St. Peter's sin, and for the same reason it is Peter's own emblem.

From the evidence that we have, it may be inferred that at the instigation of the New England chaplains, who had infused religious enthusiasm as well as fanaticism into the Provincial troops, the Louisburg cross had been secured and brought away into Massachusetts as a relic or as an emblem of



Profile of the Walls of Louisburg.

of these days, that would make old Father Moody lift his voice in stern rebuke of the degeneration of his countrymen, were he permitted by a higher power to return to the land where he once denounced the Roman Catholic religion with so much bitterness of tongue. But nowadays in the very State where Endicott cut the red cross from the English flag, the same symbol not only invites the people to numerous churches, but seemed to offer a benison to the youth of New England who pass beneath the portals of Harvard's spacious library."

In a recent interview with Mr. Winsor, the librarian, he politely exhibited to me several large maps and plans, finely executed at Paris in 1731, representing various views of the fortifications of Louisburg and the surrounding country. In a detailed plan of the city, two churches are represented: one, the garrison chapel, and the other, much larger and attached to the nunnery.

idolatry, rather than as an article of plunder and possibly of intrinsic value.

To the present day it has seemed quite impossible to obtain any satisfactory knowledge of the manner by which the cross became the property of Harvard College. However this may have been brought about, it is probable that the tradition of its conveyance to Boston from an ecclesiastical building in Louisburg, is correct, and that the marks still plainly seen, although partly obliterated, consisting of two holes drilled through its upper portion, by which the cock was originally firmly attached to the cross, and from which this emblem was afterwards removed, corroborate the opinion that it came from one of the two churches to which attention has been called in the description of the detailed French plan of the city of Louisburg.

Being in the possession of the college it was regarded an object of curiosity

and value, and was therefore placed among other articles then stored in Harvard Hall. At this time it bore rudely painted upon its surface this inscription: "Louisburg, 1745."

In 1841, when the library was removed to Gore Hall, the above mentioned articles were placed in a wooden building erected for the temporary exhibition of a valuable panorama of Athens, which had been purchased in London, and presented to the College by the late Theodore Lyman. This structure, which stood in the rear of the present Charles River National Bank, was consumed, with its contents, by fire in 1845. The cross, more or less injured by the fiery ordeal through which it had passed, was fortunately

rescued from the ruins and placed on the wall in the eastern transept of Gore Hall, where it remained until the extension of the transept required its removal. Having been ignominiously consigned to the cellar, and there unheeded and forgotten during a long period, it was rescued by the present efficient librarian, who caused it to undergo a process of gilding and, in this new garb, to be placed on the gable above the entrance to the building. This position it has occupied nearly two decades, silently looking down upon the going out and coming in of class after class, as the years roll by, and would have continued this gracious mission, had not the ruthless hand of vandalism so lately and unseemly interfered.



Wm Lepperell Jr. & Co.



BY EVERIT B. TERHUNE



HE school orchestra is a comparatively new organization. For many years, in fact since the foundation of the public school system, singing classes and singing societies of one kind or another, have held a prominent position in school organizations, and great interest has always been taken in them, both by the pupils and the public in general, and they have been the means of bringing more than one musical genius into a knowledge of his great and valuable gift.

But, with the advent of the school orchestra, there has come a new phase in school music. There are many advantages for the pupils in these orchestral clubs. Many children, during their course in the preparatory schools, have had considerable musical training, and have evinced strong tendencies towards proficiency in that line; but, upon their entrance into the high schools, they have been obliged to discontinue their study of music, and thus many sparks

have been extinguished which might have flamed up into brilliant lights. The school orchestra partially remedies this misfortune. By means of it the students have their rehearsals—which do not demand a great deal of outside practising—once or even twice every week, and the practice obtained during these rehearsals is certainly of some benefit, and helps to keep up the child's interest in the art. The ensemble playing is also of great value to the pupils, and, if properly conducted, gives them experience, which will greatly aid them in after life, if they continue their musical studies. And even if they do not the practice derived will certainly never be regretted.

The Pierian Sodality, the famous musical society of Harvard University, was founded in 1808. The names of the founders of the Sodality are as follows: Alpheus Bigelow, Benjamin Bartlett, Joseph Eaton, John Gardiner, and Frederick Kinlock. Alpheus Bigelow was the first president, Frederick Kinlock the first vice-president, and Joseph Eaton the first secretary.





MEMBERS OF THE PIERIAN SODALITY, HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

In the year 1827 there was a thorough revision of the laws, some of the most interesting of which are here given.

## SECTION I.

## OFFICERS.

*Article 1.* A president, vice-president, and secretary shall be chosen at the last regular meeting of every year, to serve the ensuing year.

*Art. 3.* It shall be the duty of the presiding officer to see that due decorum be preserved—[to name the tunes to be played, and give such directions in the execution of a piece as he may think proper.]

*Art. 6.* The secretary shall keep all books and music belonging to the club.

*Art. 6.* The secretary shall put up the advertisement at prayers in the evening of meeting, unless otherwise ordered by the president.

## SECTION II.

## ON THE DUTIES OF MEMBERS.

*Article 1.* If any member be absent without a reasonable excuse, he shall be fined twenty-five cents. If he come later than fifteen minutes after the appointed time of the meeting, he shall be fined twelve and a half cents.

*Art. 2.* If any member be absent three successive meetings without an excuse, he shall be subject to expulsion.

*Art. 3.* If any member attend the meeting without the instruments on which he usually performs, or without his music books containing all the tunes of the society, he shall be fined twenty-five cents.

*Art. 6.* The Sodality shall play not less than one hour at each meeting.

*Art. 8.* Each member shall copy the tunes of the Sodality into his own book under penalty of twenty-five cents.

*Art. 10.* Each member shall be assessed twenty-five cents per month for the use of the Sodality.

## SECTION III.

## ON CANDIDATES FOR ADMISSION.

*Article 2.* The candidates for admission shall be examined by the president

and vice-president, and if found of sufficient attainments shall be considered a member on paying fifty cents.

The records of the Pierian Sodality have been carefully kept since 1868, and contain many interesting facts. In one entry great stress is laid upon the fact of their having had an *encore!*

Some of the earlier programmes are as follows:—

## PIERIAN SODALITY

## CONCERT.

IN LYCEUM HALL, CAMBRIDGE.

Tuesday Evening, Jan. 28, 1868,  
at 8 o'clock.

## PROGRAMME.

## PART I.

1. Marsch, "Korngratzer—Sieges." *Walther*
2. Song, "My Queen." *Blumenthal*
3. { *a.* "Lob der Thranen." *Schubert*  
   *b.* Waltzer, "Junghenen—Tanze." *Gung'l*
4. "Adelaide," (Solo for B flat Tenor.) *Beethoven*
5. Galopp, "Cascaden." *Hermann*

## PART II.

6. Waltzer, "Abschied von Munschen." *Gung'l*
7. Piano Solo, (Transcription.) *Th. Kullak*
8. Song, "Ave Maria." *Bassini*
9. Waltzer, "An der schonen blauen Donau." *Strauss*
10. Galopp, "Wildjang." *Faust*

On the evening of Jan. 18, 1870, a very fine concert was given.

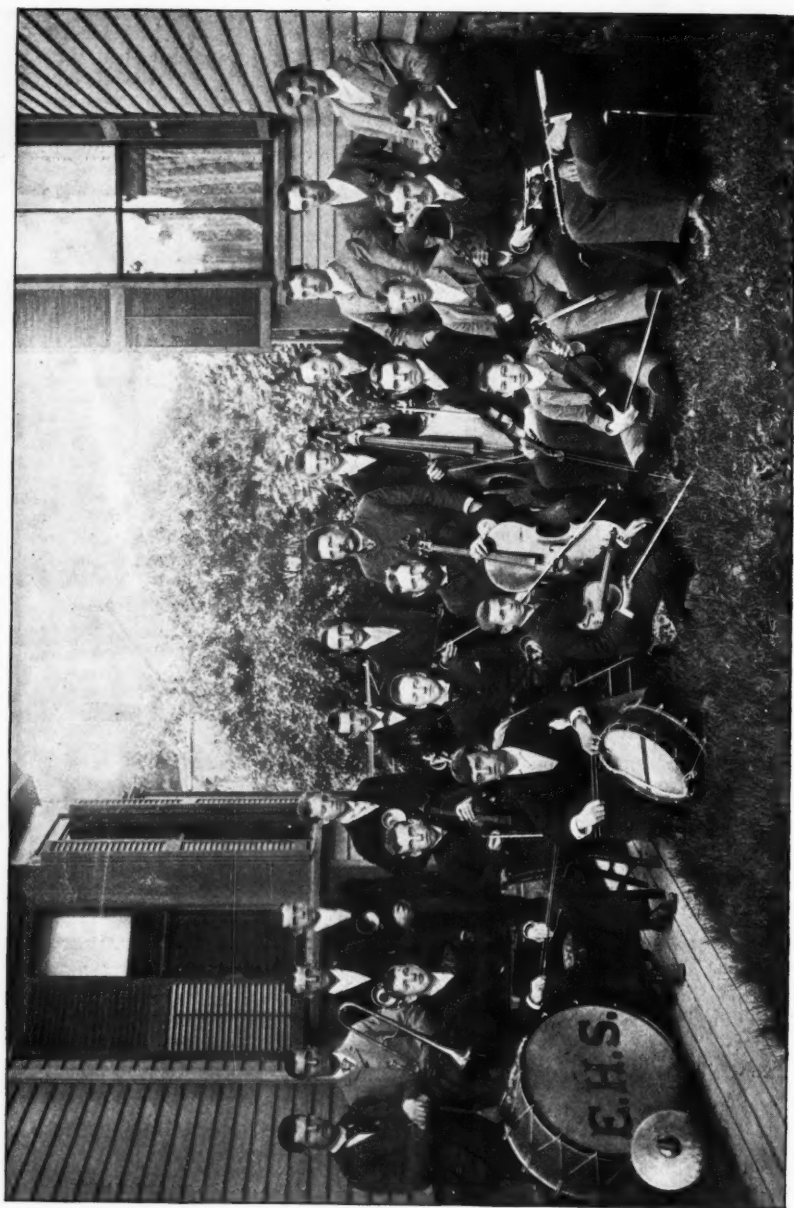
## PIERIAN SODALITY

## AND

## HARVARD GLEE CLUB.

## PART FIRST.

1. Tangred Ouverture. *Rossini*
2. Turkish Drinking Song. *Mendelssohn*
3. "Si tu savais," Cornet Solo. *Balfe*
4. { *a.* Soldier's Departure. *Abt*  
   *b.* Three Chafers. *Truhn*
5. "Wirr Warr," Galop. *C. Faust*
6. Les Enfants de Paris. *Adam*



ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

## PART SECOND.

1. Hochzeits—Marsch. *W. Kuhe*
2. "Ring on Sweet Angelus," Tenor. *Gounod*
3. Hochzeits—Klange Walzer. *Josef Strauss*
4. Slumber Soft. *Mohring*
5. Heinnvehr. *Jungmann*
6. College Songs.

Coffee parties were held in great esteem by the members of the Pierian Sodality, and very few years went by without one or more of these parties.

## PIERIAN SODALITY.

## COFFEE PARTY.

FEBRUARY 21, 1871. LYCEUM HALL.

## ORDER OF DANCES.

1. Waltz, Wein, Weib und Gesang. *Strauss*
2. Waltz, Hilda, *Godfrey*
3. Waltz, Weiner Fresken. *Strauss*
4. Galop, Touristen. *Zikoff*
- INTERMISSION.
5. Waltz, Au der schonen blanen Donan. *Strauss*
6. Waltz, Aus dem Rerchider Tone. *Faust*
7. Waltz, Die Publicisten. *Strauss*
8. Waltz, Hochzeits—Klange. *Strauss*
9. Galop, Durch die Luft. *Faust*

At present, the Pierian Sodality includes sixty members. The best musical compositions are played, and are rendered in a masterly fashion. The orchestra has the full number of strings, with full complement of wind instruments, and is under the direction of Mr. A. P. Hebard, who has had considerable experience in musical affairs, and led a school orchestra in St. Louis before he came to college. He graduated from Harvard in 1889, and during that year he led the Pierian Sodality, which was so successful that he has been re-engaged as leader for the present season. Mr. Hebard is a fine flutist, and also plays the double-bass, which instrument he has greatly

improved in the Sodality, by taking every bass player under his personal supervision.

The orchestra is composed of the following gentlemen:—

A. W. Hall, '96, President; C. P. M. Rumford, '97, Vice-President; H. Schurz, '97, Secretary; H. A. Butler, '98, Treasurer; F. L. Beecher, '98, Librarian; A. P. Hebard, L. S., Leader.

*1st Violins:* H. Schurz, '97; W. E. C. Nazro, sS.; E. B. Terhune, '98; L. Luguer, '99; R. B. Porter, '97; A. B. Cunningham, '98; L. S. Butler, '98; G. C. Ward, '98; R. C. Archibald, '96; S. P. Shaw, '99; H. S. Dennison, '99; E. A. Fleisher, '99.

*2nd Violins:* A. W. Hall, '96; G. W. Knoblauch, '97; J. S. Francis, '97; F. W. Mansur, '97; R. L. Robbins, '97; J. G. Averell, '99; H. Pappenheim, '99; P. Bancroft, '99; F. L. Beecher, '98; N. Ehrmann, S. C.; H. Von Briesen, '97; F. A. Vaughan, '98.

*Violas:* F. L. Waldo, '98; H. I. Bowles, '97; F. Vorenberg, sC.; L. Pearse, '99; M. P. Mason, '99; W. L. Johnson, sC.

*'Cellos:* C. L. Bouvé, '99; H. M. Adler, '97; R. B. Carter, '98; H. Coonley, '99; H. W. Barker, '99; C. E. Morgan, '98; S. E. Hecht, '99.

*Basses:* C. E. Case, '98; L. V. Friedman, M.S.; J. P. Hayden, '97; M. E. Nichols, '99.

*Piccolo:* O. F. Schmidt, Law School.

*Flutes:* H. H. Kimball, '99; H. A. Butler, '98.

*Oboe:* C. P. M. Rumford, '97.

*Clarinet:* W. E. Beggs, '98.

*Bassoon:* T. C. Smith, 3G.

*Cornets:* H. E. Baumer, L.S.; L. K. Foster, '98; A. R. McKusick, '99.

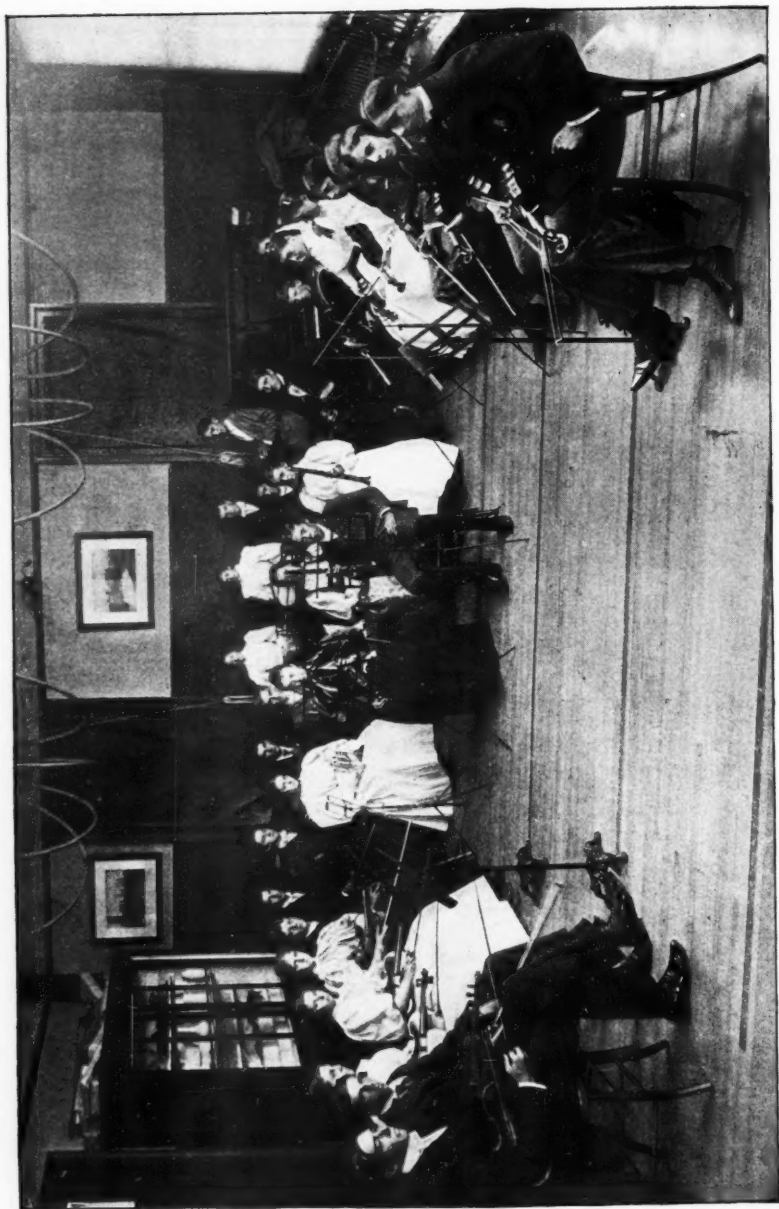
*French Horns:* G. L. Patterson, Div. S.; C. P. Poore, '99; C. F. Marden, '99.

*Trombones:* A. B. Souther, '98; F. F. Lamson, '97.

*Drums:* F. D. Brannan, '99; R. H. Hart, '98.

*Timpani:* H. H. Brown, '97.

The English High School Orchestra was organized by its present leader, Oct. 1, 1887, with a membership of twenty-one, distributed as follows:



BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.



Twelve violins, one clarinet, two flutes, two cornets, trombone, drums, and piano. Its first public performance was at the regular anniversary exercises on Feb. 21, 1888. The music rendered consisted of the "Flower Song," by Lange, and pieces of like difficulty. At the graduation in June following, a selection from the "Mikado" was offered. Unfortunately, at this time, all the wood wind players were graduated, and as no new performers on those instruments appeared with the next entering class, the orchestra, during its second year, was badly handicapped. However, it managed to pull through, and has never suffered to such an extent since.

The efforts of the orchestra were always well received by the boys of the school, who have ever been ready to *laisser tomber un nickel dans le trou* for its support. By their generosity, a fund sufficient to purchase a contra-bass was raised by the close of the year 1889, and this put the orchestra upon that proper foundation which had been wanting from the start and made it possible to eliminate the piano, which was no longer a necessity.

In the beginning, all players who presented themselves were welcomed, but at the end of three years it was possible to select the best by examination, and allow the less proficient to wait for vacancies. Violas and clarinets are not so plentiful but that an average player can always find room. Among professional musicians, this rule also holds good.

The object of the orchestra is to furnish music for the public exercises of the school. The selections have always been of a high order, as may be seen from the following programme:—

Overture, Poet and Peasant; Andante, Symphony No. 1, Beethoven; Mozambique, a dance; Allegro, Haydn Quartette No. 12; Selection, Erminie; march, Sousa.

The membership has increased steadily since 1889, and during the last year included thirty-four performers. Since its beginning, up to the present time one hundred and forty different pupils

have been connected with the organization.

The library contains works by the following authors: Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Wagner, Schumann, Flotow, Suppé, Weber, Gounod, Keler Béla, Moszkowski, Ellenberg, Gung'l, Waldteufel, De Koven, Chadwick, Sousa, and many others. Various instruments, in all amounting to the value of about one hundred and fifty dollars, are also the property of the orchestra.

Perhaps the success of the English High School Orchestra is largely due to its permanent leadership. In a school organization like this, certain members must leave every year. No player would be apt to remain more than four years, and should a pupil have charge, he would in time be rotated out with his class and though a very able player and director, the chances are that, were he a virtuoso—and we have known such—that a much lesser light would come to take his place.

James A. Beatley, the organizer of the English High School Orchestra, was born in Chelsea, Mass., in 1851. He passed through the grammar and high schools of that city, entering Harvard in 1869, and graduating with his class in 1873. He studied harmony, counterpoint, and free composition with Professor Paine during his junior year, this being the first year that this elective was offered; the University Lectures on the History of Music by Professor Paine were open to students who took the above mentioned elective.

Mr. Beatley was connected with the Haydn Musical Association in the year 1872, an orchestra directed by Mr. Chas. N. Allen, the well-known violinist. Two years after graduation, he began to teach in the Chelsea High School, from which he was called, in October, 1877, to the Boston Latin School. Having formed plans to spend a year abroad, he sailed in 1878, for Europe, spending the following winter in Leipzig. Since his return, he has taught in various high schools of the city, being most of the time in Roxbury, until his appointment to the English High School, in 1886.



CAMBRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

His course at Harvard has been invaluable to him in that he has been able to more thoroughly understand what he has heard, and also to make various arrangements for the school orchestra which could not have been attempted without this knowledge. Of his arrangements, the one of De Koven's "Robin Hood" is the latest and most successful.

Members of the English High School Orchestra: Messrs. H. T. Beale, A. Berenson, M. Berenson, E. F. Coleman, C. H. Comey, W. D. Crowell, F. S. B. Deland, F. E. Dodge, H. C. Farmer, P. Finer, E. Finkelstein, L. M. Goulston, A. R. Hammond, J. Hoff, C. S. Jaeger, J. F. Krokyn, F. D. Lawley, W. H. Low, B. S. Luther, C. F. Mills, H. Rothenberg, H. Seamon, S. F. Tower, G. A. Tracey, O. E. Vary, A. P. Walker, C. H. Wheeler, G. E. Winslow, A. W. Wyman.

The Roxbury Latin School has a small musical combination consisting of ten or twelve boys. Every year for the last four or five years the boys have got together and formed this small orchestra, in order to play on public days. They play a high class of music, and, although the orchestra is small, they perform very creditably. As the school increases, more boys enter who play musical instruments, and the chances are, that in a few years an orchestra worthy of the name may be established.

The orchestra of the Cambridge High and Latin School is a large and a well-known organization. In the year 1891 there started, in the various grammar schools of Cambridge, three small orchestras, and they were encouraged in every way, as it was thought that they would produce a new interest in the music of public schools. Any one who could perform on an instrument was invited to join the orchestra, and in this way a large number of different instruments was collected. In a short time the children who composed these orchestras, graduated from the grammar schools and entered the high school. Therefore it was decided to consolidate the three smaller orchestras and form

one large orchestra, under the name of the High and Latin School Orchestra.

In a short time they began to play so well that they took part in the school exercises in Saunders' Theatre, in place of the professional orchestra which had formerly been engaged; and then they began to accept outside engagements; last summer they had an engagement for the season, in Maine.

They won such a success in Maine, that they had offers to play in Portland, Augusta, and many other cities, this coming winter. But as the orchestra was a school organization, and was subject to school rules, this was impossible. An inventory of the instruments played in the orchestra is as follows: 1st and 2nd violins, violas, 'cellos, contra-bass, cornets, flutes, clarinets, trombones, and timpani. One-third of the orchestra is composed of young ladies.

The director of the orchestra is Mr. Frederick E. Chapman, who is director of music for the Cambridge public schools. Mr. Chapman is a thorough musician, and shows excellent taste in choosing selections for the orchestra. They have an extensive repertory consisting of compositions by Haydn, Beethoven, Suppé, Wagner, Offenbach, Rossini, Mascagni, etc.

When the boys and girls graduate from the high school, they can still retain their membership in the orchestra, and thus it is constantly increasing in size. There has been a growing desire among the pupils to acquire proficiency on some instrument, and thus far the object of the orchestra has been successful.

The members are as follows:—

Florence A. Nichols, Marion C. Edgerly, Mabel F. Moore, Grace A. Parsons, Ardelle Mackussick, T. H. Taft, Louis Mendelsohn, F. P. Small, H. R. Dyer, M. H. Mackussick, J. H. Leavitt, August Anshelm, H. F. R. Dolan.

The High School Orchestra of Somerville started under the leadership of Mr. Birmingham in the spring of 1894, and made sufficient progress to be able to play a number of selections at the school exercises on May 3rd, 1894. Last year, the rehearsals were com-



SOMERVILLE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

menced by Mr. Menyard, and later in the year Mr. Makechnie was asked to act as conductor. The orchestra played in school several times with good success. The most difficult selections which have been rendered are the "Mosaic Overture" and "Nazareth" by Gounod.

This year it is expected that the orchestra will make considerable advance in the musical selections, and also in the number of instruments.

The members of the Somerville High School Orchestra are as follows:—

Miss Foster, violin; Miss Lyon, violin; Miss Burgess, violin; Miss Brodil, violin; Mr. Makechnie, leader; Mr. Ryan, violin; Mr. Stillings, 'cello; Mr. Woodbridge, cornet; Mr. Wing, pianist; Mr. Dearbon, cornet, Mr. Loring, violin; Miss Yerxa, 'cello, and Mr. Maynard, drums.

The Brookline High School Orchestra was started in 1891. It was suggested by a member of the school, and an attempt was immediately made to collect together a sufficient number of players. As a result an orchestra of twelve pieces was formed, all violins. They were divided up into first and second violins, and two members learned the viola, the town furnishing two instruments. A 'cellist was engaged from outside, and before the end of the year the orchestra played the string parts of the "Hallelujah Chorus," by Handel, a selection from the "Creation," and "How Lovely are the Messengers," from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul." Several instrumental selections were performed, one being a Mozart overture. In most of the above selections the school sang the chorus and the orchestra played the accompaniments.

During the second year, 1892, the orchestra was increased, but no additional instruments were procured. At the Prize Declamation of that year the orchestra made its first appearance, on which occasion it had the assistance of the wind instruments from the Ladies Fadette Orchestra. A light overture, and one or two other instru-

mental selections were played, besides the accompaniments to the "Inflammatus" from Rossini's, "Stabat Mater," the anthem "God Hath Appointed a Day," by Tours, and the chorus from Costa's "Naaman," "With Sheathed Swords and Bows Unstrung."

The success of the orchestra was so marked that in 1893 they undertook a complete work, the "Rose Maiden" by F. H. Cowen. This was performed in May, 1894, the school furnishing the chorus.

This year the orchestra numbers thirty members, including all the strings except the contra-bass.

The orchestra has received comparatively little assistance from outside. The town has furnished two violas and the music, and the chairman of the music committee has furnished a set of clarinets.

Mr. S. B. Cole, the well-known instructor at the New England Conservatory of Music, has conducted the orchestra since its start.

The following young ladies and gentlemen comprise the orchestra:—

*1st Violins:* Philip R. Dunbar. Olin Talbot, Carl Heinrich, Helen Adams, Fredrica Sawyer, Elliot Ritchie, Carroll Perkins, Carl Sylvester.

*2nd Violins:* Herbert E. Osborne, A. E. H. Bigham, George Marvin, T. A. J. Quinlan, Cora Fowle, Edythe Clarke, Arthur Cushing, Dean James.

*Violas:* Edward Bugbee, Emma Shearman.

*'Cellos:* Herbert Hirshberg, Dr. Ira B. Cushing.

*Contra-Bass:* F. W. Swan.

*Piano:* Mollie Seely.

*Flute:* Storer Wave.

*Clarinets:* Edith Richards, Clara Richards.

*Bassoon:* John Taylor.

*Oboe:* Ella F. Story.

*Cornets:* Ella C. Fenno, Chas. Bishop.

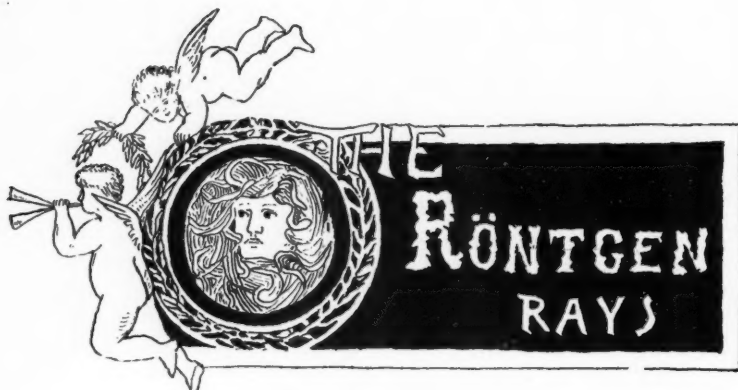
*Trombone:* Fred. B. Stearns.

*Timpani:* Madeline Rogers.

*Drum:* Robert Bishop.

*Great Drum and Cymbals:* Francis L. Clark.





BY A. A. WOODBRIDGE, PH. D.



**I**T must be gratifying to the psychic investigator to note the immediate and almost simultaneous response, made by the world's scientists, to the discharge of the Röntgen batteries. The more advanced psychic evolutionists have planted themselves squarely on the theorem that the sixth sense is being rapidly developed, and assume that the corrolaries, viz.: hypnotism, clairvoyance, clairaudience, and telepathy, are only different manifestations of the same force, and already proven. And the coincidence of times and events in sections far removed, with the factor of intercommunication excluded—reliable data of which are in evidence—does seem to furnish some standing ground for the claimants of the Q. E. D.

While the results of scores of experimenters with the x-ray have been eminently satisfactory, and the phenomena attendant almost constant, there still remains the unknown quantity, x, representing not the force which acts, but the medium through which it acts.

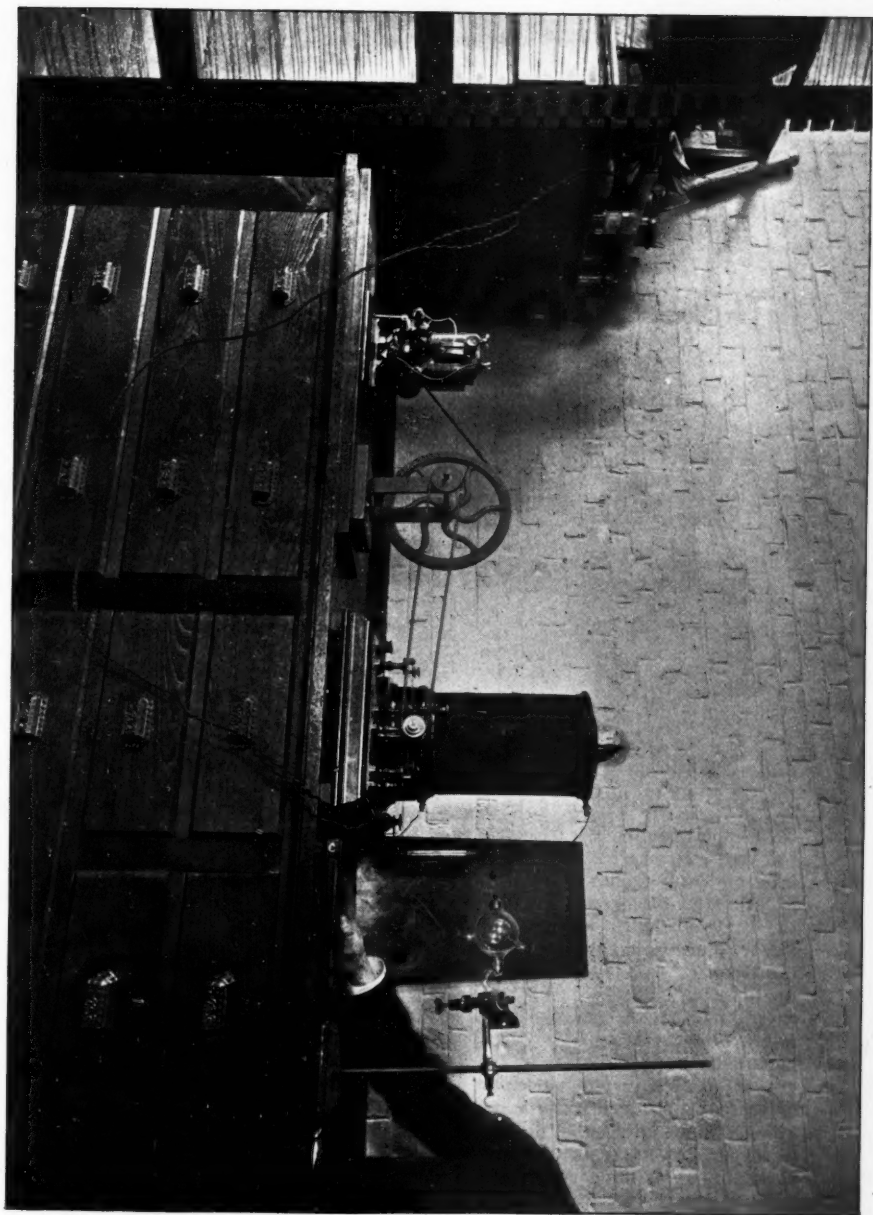
The factor of light, indispensable in ordinary photography, is eliminated from the Röntgen formula.

Mr. Edison, in his later experiments with plates representing different degrees of sensitiveness, has proven this to his own satisfaction, and declares that "The x-ray has none of the well-known properties of ordinary light."

As early as 1885, Professor Zeugen accomplished the photography of the invisible. Having focussed Mont Blanc by daylight, he waited until darkness absolutely obscured even the outlines of the mountain, then exposed the plate until midnight, and found he had obtained a perfect picture.

Again, from the latest experiments the inference is that *nothing* is absolutely impenetrable to these rays, only in degree. They are also incapable of being deflected by lenses.

The first official notice to the United States government, concerning the Röntgen etheric waves, was forwarded by Consul-General Dekaz at Berlin. After giving the general results of experiments with the "ray," he adds: "The discoverer is a professor at the University of Wurzburg, a Hollander by birth, and a Swiss by education.



E D C B A  
Photograph of Prof. C. R. Cross's Apparatus for producing the X-Rays.

who has devoted his life to experiments on air, light, and electricity. His name is William Conrad Röntgen." Again, after citing experiments by Mr. Hans Schmidt of Munich, and Professor Lenard, he says: "But one peculiarity of Professor Röntgen's invisible rays is that they pass through metals. . . . Owing to the absence of refraction, they are thought to move straight forward, not in waves, like ordinary light."

Professor Trowbridge, at the Jefferson Physical Laboratory, Harvard, has



PROF. RÖNTGEN.

been experimenting with electric rays for years, as has also Professor Dolbear of Tufts College.

Their later discoveries have been on the same plane as occupied by Professor Röntgen, but it is somewhat instructive, to say the least, to follow the differing methods, as well as theories, that the various experimenters follow and evolve. One requires a potential voltage 100,000, that with explosions of imported tubes, and cost of current and apparatus for manipulation, would carry the uses of the discovery, however valuable, above the possibilities of practical application; another gets the results with but little fuss and less expense.

Professor Dolbear, however, after

his experiments in 1892, published an account of the same, with his theories, in a leading scientific magazine, under the title of "Electricity and Photography." "In these experiments," says a contemporary, "he obtained a distinct photograph of an iron star upon an ordinary, sensitized, photographic plate, through a board over an inch in thickness." But he, if reported rightly, leans to the theory that the ray is a modification of the light ray. One well-known professor, an electrical inventor, gives expression to what seems to be a feeling that Professor Röntgen is not very much of a scientist, after all, and that the so-called discovery has been a simple amusement with him for years. But if we mistake not this same professor a few years ago declared that a current from a dynamo could not be stabled without the employment of dead resistance. Sufficient to say, this decision has been "reversed," as is evidenced by Professor Dolbear's exhaustive report on the Higham arc-light dynamos, and by the Higham arc-light as well. Through the courtesy of Prof. C. R. Cross, Institute of Technology, and the kindness of his assistants, Messrs. C. L. Norton and W. Lincoln Smith, we have been favored with a photograph of apparatus for producing the x-ray, the professor's own handiwork. A reduced cut is given below, representing the process of photographing the skeleton of the hand.

A is hand on plate-holder containing sensitive plate.

B is the Crookes tube.

C, the induction coil.

D, a motor driving the circuit breaker.

E, a resistance frame controlling the voltage.

The cut of the hand shown on page 573 is from Professor Röntgen's original photo, and presented to Prof. T. E. Pope of the Institute of Technology, who kindly allows it to be used by the *Bostonian*.

Now if the x-ray is not a light ray, what is it? For nearly half a century the theory has been accepted, that light, heat, sound, etc., are only modes



PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE AID OF RONTGEN RAYS.

The bones of the hand photographed through the flesh by Dr. Voller of Hamburg, Germany. The faint outline of the flesh can be distinguished surrounding the dark sections, which are bones. The dark spot on the third finger is the ring.

of motion—different manifestations of the same energy—in atmospheric vibrations, varied as to kind and rapidity.

Scientists and pseudo scientists have demonstrated the same theory by physical experiments; and, although inclined to include the remainder of the sensations, as taste and smell, as well as the unknown quantities, electricity and magnetism, a fear of *a priori* hypothesis has deterred them from proceeding farther until a *posteriori* generalizers from positive data should permit.

Forgetting that some of the greatest discoveries of the ages were the results of *a priori* reasoning, and oblivious to the fact that many of their "vibrations of the atmosphere" readily passed through a vacuum, this school has rigidly adhered to ocular demonstration, and the majority has bowed before the material phantom of "organized matter."

Now and again a bubble bursts, and a pet theory takes its flight through "atmospheric vibrations." An element ceases to be an element, and ozone and argon are born.

The indivisible atom, the corner-stone of chemical philosophy, ceases to be a thing, an entity, and the truth is accepted that an atom is not a thing,—only a function,—and that all entities are the resultants of atomic functions.

And perchance some who are proud of their loyalty even to the very *ultima* of the Baconian philosophy, will pardon the question—if the theory of atomic vibration of solids, liquids, and gases has not been accepted with but meagre data from which to generalize *a posteriori*.

It is doubtless correct, and its acceptance solves many problems, and answers many questions otherwise unanswerable; and then it has the authority of antiquity about it, for it was believed centuries B.C.

But the ultimate source of energy, and the medium through which differentiated energy is transmitted, are questions still confronting the materialistic school.

This article will notice only some de-

ductions drawn from scientific thought here and there, brought out in various discussions involving the latter question—the medium of transmission.

If these x-rays that readily pass through solids and without the assistance of light vibrations "are not the cathode rays, what are they?" is asked by a contemporary. Professor Röntgen advances the hypothesis that *possibly* they may be ascribed to "longitudinal waves in ether." Here he admits the possibility of a wave motion of energy differing from the transverse wave motion producing light. But it is a wave motion "in ether." Professor Grimes, in his "Modern Philosophy of Mind," edition of 1853, discusses the media of transmission in extenso. Shorn of unessentials, and eliminated of his deductions as to the power of mind on mind, the argument is as follows: If A wishes to move a material object, as a chair or table, he must connect with the object by some medium through which force can be transmitted. It may be his hand or something held between his hand and the object, or rather, between his brain and the object.

It is a fact that the sun moves the earth, and the earth the moon, no visible, connecting medium being maintained, not even an atmosphere.

It is a fact that the magnet moves the particles of iron without any visible connection.

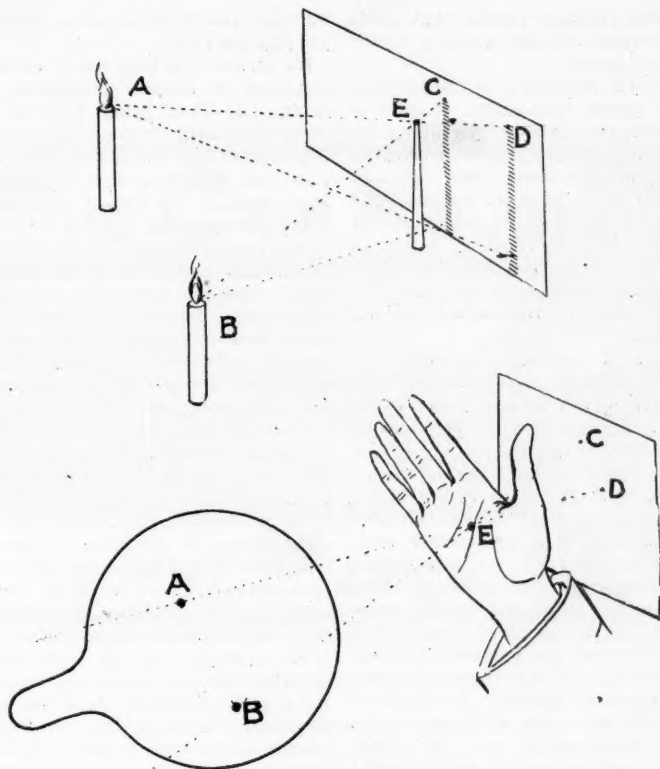
Therefore, it must be assumed that there is a subtle, invisible fluid that is universal, permeating everything, solid, liquid, and gaseous, as much in evidence in a vacuum or in interstellar spaces as in our own atmosphere.

This is the medium for the transmission of all energy, by wave motion of various kinds and different rates of vibration.

For the want of a then better name he denominated this fluid etherium.

Ever since the acceptance of the "correlation and conservation of the forces"—the different phases of energy—grave doubts have possessed the minds of investigators as to the medium of transmission. From the





MEASURING DEPTHS WITH CATHODE RAYS.

The upper diagram illustrates the principle of Rumford's photometer. The globular outline below is a diagram of a Crookes' tube; A and B, the terminal of the electric wires in the tube; E, the bullet in the hand; C and D, the negatives of the bullet on the plate.

attempt to satisfactorily value the phenomenon of the sudden and almost unlimited energy of explosions, and the terrific power of electric storms, down to the subtle principle of the Keely motor,—perhaps soon to be accepted by those who now scoff at it,—the atmosphere, as a medium of transmission, has failed to answer requirements.

The color problem has thrown its shadow across the pathway of the old accepted theory—the same phenomena being manifested within a vacuum as without. A violet colored stone al-

lows all the rays except the violet to pass through (or be "absorbed"), as readily as does the violet-tinted glass.

Again, some organs of sense receive their impressions from agents of energy at a distance, while others must be brought in direct contact with the object. But if the principle of transmission of energy is true in part, it must be in its entirety, and although the object must be in contact with the hand or the tongue, to be recognized, the nerve matter between these organs and the brain must be only

the differentiating matrix that holds the etherium through which a varied vibration passes.

Nor is the discussion of transmission a mere juggle with terms. If there is one universal medium pervading all nature for the purpose of conveying energy, then in every case, this and this only is the medium utilized. The modifying influence of nerve matter may reinforce the vibratory energy in taste and touch, as does the atmosphere in the passage of heat and light, but the *mode* of transmission is not excluded.

Why is it deemed a strange thing that an invisible object may be pictured, if it lies in the path of the x-rays? Because some of us, at least, have failed to understand the principle underlying ordinary photography.

We have accepted the theory of the production of light by one kind of wave motion, heat by another, etc.; but it remained for the last decade of the nineteenth century to rediscover the existence of a *form-bearing* wave motion that would carry *form* or picture, wherever the universal medium was present, and reproduce it on matter sufficiently sensitive to admit of change in its atomic structure.

This form-bearing wave is simply another mode of motion; and it needed just these experiments with the "x-ray" to add another proof of the existence of a universal medium of transmission.

While the copyist is always positive as to every scientific dogma exploited in the text-books, the true scientist, the experimental investigator, knows how unstable are the foundations upon which some theories rest. He looks backward over the wrecks of exploded results of generalization and trembles

for the fate of others upon which he yet pins his faith.

He reviews the long list of so-called elements or simples composing our earth, and then going back to the accepted conditions under the nebular hypothesis, asks himself if these simples could have been once in a gaseous state without the agency of heat, or if there was but one element, and these varied manifestations are but products of the one, differentiated according to the arrangement and vibration of their microcosmic ultimates. Is wood and stone from the same unit of nebulous matter, only varied in their atomic structure? Accept the unit element of the nebular hypothesis and you cannot escape the conclusion. The varied forms of matter called elements are only made to differ by their arrangement of ultimates and their different rates of atomic motion, and could the arrangement of ultimates be changed and their vibrations varied, then the transmutation of one so-called element into another could be accomplished. The man-imposed limitations to the laws of energy and its varied modes of transmission no longer hold in check the *a priori* reasoner, while the more advanced experimental investigator hastens to his support with his proven vibrations in light, heat, and sound, above and below those perceived by our senses in their present stage of development.

As the modern vibratory theory, even in its crude presentation, moved on the scientific world a cycle in a day, so again the x-ray, with its finding of the form-carrying wave motion, shows another possible height of attainment to be scaled, from which, with clearer vision, man may peer into the hitherto unknown.



By MABEL GIFFORD

"Open Thou mine eyes."



HO would not be wretched living in such a dreary, dead place as Loonville!" sighed Martha White, presumably to the group of pines at the side of the hill, as she was staring straight at them. The pines majestically bowed a bit towards her, as if they stiffly answered her, "We will consider the matter;" then they began, in solemn whispers.

Martha stood by and pulled her bonnet strings fretfully; she was not in the least awed by the stately presence of the pines. If the truth be told, she dared complain even to them. "Pines, saverns, and marshes," she muttered, "pines, saverns, and marshes, and marshes, and marshes, how tired I am of them! Green and brown always the same, summer and winter; ugh!"

Martha's sun-bonnet was of brown linen, but one forgot that, after a peep at the rosy face inside it. Just now, the pretty outline of the mouth was twisted into a fretful curve, and the blue eyes that could sparkle with smiles upon occasion, were frowning and clouded.

The solemn whispers of the pines irritated her; "I like leaves that flirt and flutter, and sparkle and chatter," she cried out complainingly, "and birds that sing. I am tired of pines and crows." She pulled at the bonnet-strings so hard that one came off. Martha put it in her pocket, and held the remaining string with both hands, to the detriment of the adjustment of the bonnet. However, it was all of a piece with Martha's mind, to have her bonnet askew.

"I suppose it is going to be spring," she muttered next, beginning to walk

down the slope, "much good it will do me; I never shall know it here till plowing time. How I dislike bare hills! By and by, in the summer, these hills and marshes will be green for a brief time, and then put on their old clothes again.

"The woods beyond two-mile, will get green, I suppose, but they are too far off. Everything is too far off here; the woods are only a green mass, the pines reach to the sky, the sea is only a distant blue rim, the marshes appear to extend around the world."

Martha stopped at a narrow creek and looked down its crooked length. "Ah! the tide is up. How I wish I lived near the shore, I do so dislike a stupid crik, that has no waves, and is always the same, except when a high run of tides flow the marshes."

Martha saw something unusual down the "crik." She raised her hand to steady her gaze, "Why, I do believe some one is moving into the Crik House!"

Martha put up the other hand to make sure that what she saw beside the tiny, red house, standing on a knoll near the "crik," was a wagon-load of furniture. She shrugged her shoulders; "What on earth were they thinking about to move to this place? There isn't another house for a mile around, and when there is a storm or a high run of tides it looks like a Noah's ark after the deluge."

Musing for a moment, she concluded:—

"Some poverty-pinched family, I'll be bound, taking up with this house to save rent. Good luck to them!

"Of course they will be queer people, such families always are. How I do dislike living in a way-back country place where one has no companionable neighbors. This man probably is shiftless and spends his time with his chair tipped back against the side of the house, smoking. The woman, most likely, fat and slack, and never has her housework done. Heigho!"

But for all these disagreeable forebodings, Martha forgot herself a little, and continued her walk briskly and

with a look of interest in her face that partially smoothed out the fretful lines.

"I will take the lower road home," she mused, "and see what they look like."

Martha had her trouble for nothing, for after walking an extra half mile, that she might pass the Crik House, she saw only a covered wagon-load of furniture, and the wagoner, feeding his horses.

"I hope they are not foreigners," said Martha to herself, "I can endure anything but foreigners. They have such strange ways, and chatter so one cannot half understand them."

The warm March day had seemed almost like May, but now the sun had set, and it was chilly when Martha reached her own home and stepped into the neat and cosy kitchen. She tossed her bonnet over a chair-back and complained that it was "too early for sun-bonnets."

Her father looked up from his paper to say that "Mother" had had a fall down the cellar stairs, and sprained her ankle. "Mary Ann" was with her.

Martha at first turned pale, and then looked vexed. "Something is always happening," she said, "if it is not one thing it is another." Then she remembered how she had run off in a fit of petulance and left her mother to do the dishes alone, and she had forgotten to carry the pies to the cellar cupboard. She always did all the errands to the cellar, for her mother was heavy, and not strong.

Now, Martha had all the work to do, and wait upon her mother besides. She was so busy that she forgot all about the new family, until Mary Ann, who came in every day to sit a while with her mother, remarked:—

"There's the queerest family has moved into the Crik House; Boston folks they say. Noah Peters says they know a heap, but ain't quite right, there's something lacking."

"I wonder what they do that is queer," said Martha.

"Oh, they go cantering round over the fields and hills, picking up stones

and weeds, and the Lord knows what all, and the house is overrunning full of such trash. Noah went over to see about selling a plow, and was asked into the house. He told Pamela what he saw, and she went right over and called on 'em.

"Well, she said Noah didn't exaggerate one mite. There was stones and shells and things all round the room, on shelves and brackets, and ferns growing between 'em, and a lot of other plants.

"They had names on the stones, but Pamela couldn't remember one on 'em. I'm going over to make a call myself."

Mary Ann stopped half a minute for breath, and continued: "They are peaceable folks, and that's a comfort, and no children. She's real sociable too, and she gave a real good dress to Maria Dodder to make up for the children. He's pretty mum, but pleasant like, and a good man to work for; he gave Peter's boy Sam ten cents for picking up stones in his garden, and he did not try to beat Noah down any on the price of the plow."

Martha's interest was thoroughly aroused now, and as soon as her mother was able to hobble about, she took another walk, around the Lower road, and called at the Crik House.

No one answered her knock, but as she turned to go away, she saw a woman coming towards the house. She was a very pleasant-faced woman, dressed in a garnet gown, and brown bonnet with a garnet flower in it. She made a cheerful bit of color in the colorless landscape.

The woman was Mrs. Matthews, and she gave Martha a cordial welcome.

"I live just the other side of the hill, Savern hill we call it. You must be so lonely, with no neighbors," said Martha.

"Lonely? oh, no indeed. I am never lonely," answered Mrs. Matthews, smiling, as if amused at the idea. Martha was puzzled. "But you can see nothing here but the hill, and these dreary, monotonous marshes."

"I used to think that way about marshes, but I love them now. Fields have flowers to brighten them, marshes have beautiful tints, gold and green and russet, and when the level sunbeams reach them they are scarlet. They reflect the light and shade of the sky above them, and I never weary of watching these ever-changing marshes. And the pretty creek winding through; sometimes it looks like a silver chain, sometimes like a blue ribbon."

"But, criks—we call them criks—are good for nothing except to look at."

"O, my dear! I never have enjoyed anything more than rowing up and down 'criks.' There is such a wideness all about you, and such a beautiful atmosphere, and the 'crik' takes you to inland places that you could reach by water no other way. The views of the world you get here are not like those from the hill-top, but they have their charm. Once you begin to notice, you will be surprised to find so much that is beautiful and interesting in a marsh."

They sat on the doorstep so long, talking, that Martha did not go into the house after all, but she went home with some new ideal in her head, and already her world looked less poor and bare.

A few days later, Mrs. Matthews signalled Martha as she was passing by the house. "I am going up Savern hill to look for flowers," Mrs. Matthews said, "I should be so glad of a companion."

"Oh, but I can save you the trouble," said Martha, "there is nothing on the hill but saverns and briers. And then, excuse me, but it is too early to look for flowers. The anemone and violet have not come yet."

But Mrs. Matthews smiled hopefully. "I was up there two weeks ago, and they were coming on finely. They must be in full blossom by this time."

Martha looked incredulous, but ran for her brown linen sun-bonnet. "I must make me a sun-bonnet," said Mrs. Matthews, "there's nothing else protects the face from sun and wind like a sun-bonnet. If you will come over to



my house some day and show me about it."

How delightfully consequential it made Martha feel, to realize there was something she could do for Mrs. Matthews. She had despised her sun-bonnet, and been half ashamed of it.

"I think," said Mrs. Matthews, "that I will go over to the Point; there is such a fine view of the ocean there."

"Dear me, you will have to climb over so many fences and walls. The rails are nailed, and the stones loose," objected Martha,

"If you had been boxed up in the city as I have, you would think the privilege of stretching yourself, and climbing hills, and walls, and fences the most delightful exercise."

"Did you ever think you would like to go to a gymnasium?"

"Yes indeed I have often thought how I would like it," answered Martha eagerly, "but there are no gymnasiums or anything else in the country."

"My dear, this country freedom and exercise is the best sort of a gymnasium, and a thousand times more delightful." Martha looked a little shamefaced.

"Here are the flowers," said Mrs. Matthews. Martha had forgotten that they had come for flowers. She looked down in amazement; what had her friend discovered?

"Oh!" said she, "those little everlasting, we don't count them."

"But they are brave, pretty little things, looking up so cheerfully before anything else dare show its head. Here are snow-white ones and pink tinted, yellow, and brown. How fresh the moss looks! See how beautifully tinted it is, how many tints can you find?"

Martha was down on her knees examining the moss. She had never thought of it before except as a stone patch. "It is really beautiful," she said.

"Now look down into the swamp and see how the shrubs and trees glow, while the setting sun shines through them."

"Oh, Mrs. Matthews, I never saw

anything like that, they never looked like that before!" cried Martha, with kindling eyes.

"Every spring they look just like that," said Mrs. Matthews. "The blood is mounting in their veins. Spring is at hand. And look, there are the battalions of spring already forming."

Martha looked, and saw in the depressions of the hill and in the open spaces in the swamp, green grass plots. The first spring green is such a delightful discovery.

"There is a beautiful bit of color over there beyond the brook," said Mrs. Matthews, "the willow whips have turned to gold."

"Mrs. Matthews, you are transforming my world!" cried Martha, with glistening eyes, "I never saw anything here before but a bleak, bare hill."

"When long views are not satisfactory take short ones, and when short views are not satisfactory take long ones," answered Martha's companion. "Everywhere you go you will find one or the other beautiful. Why, the very curve of these hills is a delight to me, they are so smooth and undulating."

Martha became silent and thoughtful, and wished she had eyes like her friend's. The half hour they spent at the Point was soul-satisfying, for Martha loved the sea. On the way home she ventured to remark, "I wish we had a grove there instead of that swamp."

"But a swamp is so much more interesting," said Mrs. Matthews. "Only a few plants grow in the woods, but the fields and swamps and hedgerows are a perfect maze of flowers and shrubs and vines. You hear but seldom birds in the woods, but they revel in swamps."

Martha laughed. "I suppose if there was a grove there you would assure me that it was perfectly delightful."

"Certainly," answered Mrs. Matthews, and then they both laughed.

Martha was kept in a happy frame of mind all summer, watching the fascinating processions of the flowers, gathering specimens, and looking up

the names in her friend's charming book, "How to know Wild Flowers." She became so interested in the flower families that she took up botany with Mrs. Matthews. Also, they gathered great quantities of flowers and made them up into bouquets and sent them to the city, besides sending a goodly number to people in the village who could not ramble about the fields.

"It is a pity," said Martha one day, "that we have no interesting neighbors, but all the folks about here are stupid and care for nothing but gossip and crops."

Mrs. Matthews smiled a little. "Everywhere you go you will find interesting people, if you can discover the interesting part of them. It is just like reading Sarah Orme Jewett and Mary Wilkins, to listen to the stories these country people tell you about their lives."

"Well, there's Aunt Betsy Baker, deaf as a post, cross as a bear, and so ignorant she can scarcely write her name, and so homely she has cracked every looking-glass in the house. Her manners are rude and her speech coarse. To me she is repulsive."

Martha looked her disgust, while Mrs. Matthews quietly remarked, "Her father was a ship-bulder, and she had a picturesque childhood. I like to hear her description of the ship-yard, the building of the ships, the history of the first voyage, etc. Then she had two lovers, who quarrelled over her, and she knows the history of nearly every one in Loonville. She can tell you some curious things about herbs, too."

Martha held up her hands. "You are a magician!" she said. "I will not mention another person, for I foresee you have a whole library of romance ready to spring upon me. I take back what I said a moment ago, this town is peopled with the most delightfully interesting people ever heard of. Even as you clothed its bare hills with beauty, so you have clothed these country people with a charm that transforms them."

"No," smiled Mrs. Matthews, "I only point my finger to call your attention to

what is, and always has been there. Those Dodder children you thought so dull, we have found delighted to help us gather flowers, and they know their botany almost as well as we. They were just as bright before as they are now, but we had not discovered it. And so it is with all of them."

Mrs. Matthews and Martha, had been rowing about the "Crik," and now were fastening the boat to the stout stake driven deep into the marsh grass at the head of the "Crik." "Some one is coming," said Martha, "it is a man."

"It is Frederic!" cried Mrs. Matthews, and she flew over the narrow plank laid across the marsh to her own doorway, and gave the stranger an unmistakably cordial greeting. Then she came back with him and introduced him to Martha.

"Frederic, my youngest brother," she said, "and he has come to spend his vacation with me."

Martha resented this intrusion. All the happy times with her friend would be interrupted. She would devote herself to this pale, thin, solemn, hollow-eyed brother, who was a musician, and rather out of health now. Mrs. Matthews had told her, but had not hinted that he was coming to Loonville.

However, Martha soon discovered that instead of hindering, this brother Frederic only added to the pleasure of their outings. He was by no means as solemn as his looks indicated. He had a way of setting his companions to laughing without showing so much as the ghost of a smile on his own face. He delighted in long tramps over the country, and discovered flowers that no one else had ever seen, and made up wonderfully beautiful bouquets; he took them out on the "Crik" by moonlight, he hired a carriage and drove them about the surrounding towns, unearthing the most interesting bits of history, and gathering curiosities that no one else ever thought of. He took them to the beach, and brought home a load of shells, stones, kelp, and seaweed. He soaked some of the seaweed that looked like dried black pieces, and

Martha went into ecstasies when he spread it on sheets of paper, and showed it to her unfolded into the most delicate sea moss of the most delicate tints.

When the frost weeds came, and the hedge-row turned to gold, when the bayberry down in the swamp was scarlet, and the brier purple, Martha sighed. "It is a pity," she said, "that any one should be obliged to live in the country in the winter. In the summer there are no end of interesting things to do, but in winter there is nothing."

Brother Frederic looked up quickly from the book he was reading. They were out in the orchard, and a yellow leaf fluttering down, had called forth Martha's complaint. "I believe you told me that this is the first summer you ever found interesting here, perhaps you will find that winter also furnishes entertainment."

"That is impossible," said Martha. "It sounds pretty to tell about sleighing and skating, etc., blazing fires and rosy-cheeked apples, but it does not occupy a very large part of the long winter season."

"There is one thing I wish you and my sister would do for me," said Brother Frederic, "gather leaf specimens of as many trees and shrubs as you can find in your rambles. I will send you a portfolio to arrange them in, and a book I have. 'A Year Among the Trees,' that will aid you if you are in doubt about the names."

After Mrs. Matthews's brother had returned to the city the leaf collecting kept Martha busy during her leisure hours. She was at first amused at the idea of making a collection, and still more at the idea of having a book to help her. "Why there are no trees here to speak of, I can count them on my fingers: pines and saverns, an oak or two in the swamp, and elm trees at the village."

"You may find yourself mistaken," said Mrs. Matthews. And so it proved.

"How strange!" cried Martha, coming in one day, with her armful of leaves, "These splendid maples have been growing at the curve of the road

opposite Bentley's all my days, and I never noticed them before. And there are three lindens at Mr. Saunders', and—look at my list! I have sixteen kinds already."

Later, a charming little book arrived, "A Pocket Guide to the Common Land Birds of New England." Brother Frederic wrote to his sister, "Watch out this winter and see how many winter birds you can discover." To Martha came a book on geology, and a hammer. Martha laughed, "Not much use for this implement," she said, "there is nothing here but stone walls and the beach stones we brought home."

"We shall see," replied Mrs. Matthews.

At Christmas, came several magazines and a paper, that continued to come all winter. Soon they had quite a circulating library in the neighborhood, and it was wonderful how the neighbors brightened up. Then Mrs. Matthews proposed "Library Socials," and they talked over what they had been reading.

The next thing Mrs. Matthews did was to study the stars, and when the nights were not clear she came over with a microscope, and studied ice crystals, and snowflakes, and mosses, and made drawings of them, while Martha made the great discovery that the humblest of God's works are wonderful and beautiful, and the finest of man's work coarse and crude when looked at with these borrowed eyes.

"Oh!" sighed Martha, as the winter days grew less and less, and the willows again were turning to gold, "It's a year since you came to the Crık House, Mrs. Matthews, and I never was so happy and so busy in all my life, and I can scarcely believe I am in the same world that I was before you came."

"You are not," answered Martha's friend. "I have wondered so much why country girls are so restless and discontented, and I think I have found out now, or at least I have found out one; she did not have her eyes open."

When Brother Frederic came again he was more than satisfied with the

results of the fall and winter work of the two friends. And Martha's father whispered in his ear, "That gal of mine used to be the oneasiest critter, and the mopingest by spells, and now she's as chirp as a cricket, and sings around like a sparrer. That Mrs. Matthews understands gals, I surmise."

Before this second summer was ended, "Brother Frederic" came to Mrs. Matthews and announced solemnly, "I have just gathered the sweetest flower that grows on the marsh."

"What can it be?" cried Mrs. Matthews, "I thought you had gathered everything that grew here, long ago."

"I have been watching this one ever since I first came to the Crik House," said Frederic, "but I never gathered it until to-day."

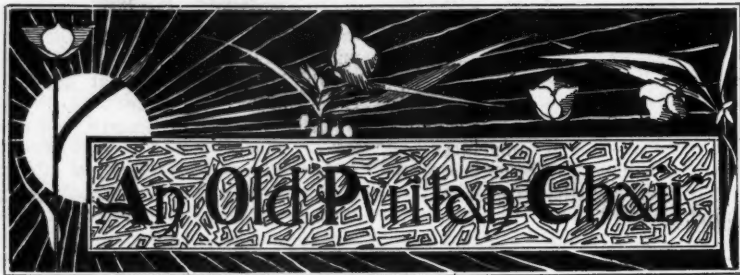
"Oh, how strange! What patience! Have you found its name?"

"I found out that the first time I saw it."

"Is it an unpronounceable?"

"No, indeed; its name is Martha White," said Frederic.





BY MRS. KATE TANNATT WOODS

CHAPTER I



HE style of the dwelling wherein the old chair was found is by no means unusual in the Puritan city of Salem. The children who passed

the house on their way to and from school never deigned to glance at it, or to consider it in any manner different from its neighbors. Later in their lives, when time and distance combined to produce a frame for the historic spot, they recalled its picturesque appearance, and wondered who dwelt there in the long ago and who now claimed a right to speak of its past.

This quaint old house, now sitting for its portrait, stood upon a street corner, with its bulging front close upon the sidewalk, and its rear slope nearly reaching to the garden-sod. The exact distance of the eaves from the sod can be determined when we recall the ancient water barrel which stood under one corner, and the pranks of a few of the present generation who were wont to climb upon the roof for the sake of sliding down. Boys in search of balls that never lodged, or could lodge, in slippery places; and big, bad boys, who sent the caps of smaller ones flying over the old shin-

gles for the sake of getting scolded and teasing "Aunt Hitty."

The front door of this ancient house was painted green, a bright, bilious green, seldom seen at the present day. This door, like those of the sturdy old Vanhausens and Stuyvesants, famous Dutch settlers in New York, was divided in the middle; and rumor says, that long years ago it was kept open at the top for fresh air and friendly gossip with the passers-by. On either side of the door two huge windows stood boldly out like enormous eyes watching all that went on up and down the street. These windows, in the old days when the shop was young and gay, were filled with wares which could attract a buyer and bring in the coveted pennies. The arrangement of these wares might shock the sensibilities of a modern artistic window dresser, but in the days of Aunt Hitty's grandfather they were considered beautiful.

Just why a pair of thick, clumsy, and durable Para rubbers should rest upon copies of the New Testament, or a child's primer, with its grotesque pictures, be pinned to a pair of overalls, we descendants of the Puritans may not be able to explain; it is enough for us to know that old



Bijah Brimblecombe understood his business quite as well as the modern merchant who chooses to mix drugs with satins, and laces and fine books with kitchen-ware.

"Bijah had the finest shop in this part of the town," says a discreet chronicler; "when he went to sea, his wife Hannah minded it, and many of the things she had to sell had come from foreign lands. Salem trade was great with foreign lands in them days, and none of us set much store by a camel's hair shawl; why, my mother had three of 'em, and she used to use one for coverin' up the bread on cold nights."

Do not mock as you read this, oh, modern dame; why not warm and enfold the food for a household, as well as the stately shoulders of a fashionable belle?

It was a great privilege to know "Aunt Hitty," and an honor to be counted among her friends. When that honor became mine, the old shop had long been closed. Large wooden shutters covered the huge windows, cobwebs hung from corners of the shelves, still partly filled with remnants of goods or bits of unsold crockery-ware; and the wooden desk, where Bijah and his wife made out their accounts, was covered with dust. A few chairs still stood about and various articles of wearing apparel were thrown upon an old settle, with a back straight enough and strong enough to support all the wardrobes of a generation.

On very warm days in summer the shop door was opened into the sitting-room, where Aunt Hitty sat with her needlework, until age and rheumatism made work impossible.

"Have those shutters ever been down for years and years?" I asked one day, after searching within the dim recesses of the old shop for some chintz to manufacture a new cushion for Aunt Hitty's feet.

"Not since Nannie died, child; never once since then."

"Could you tell me a little about her?" I said, half trembling at my audacity.

"Sometime, maybe; you see there are days when I wish I could talk about it. I suppose that is not wrong, since even the bees and birds and trees are not just the same each year; they kind of have their moods, like people."

It became my study to respect the old lady's "moods," and day after day, as I read to her, or carried her some relish from our home table, I grew to know them so well that we became indeed true friends.

Little by little I grew familiar with the dim light of the old shop, and so great was its witching power over me that I made various excuses to open the door leading into it. On one of my excursions within the sacred precincts, I saw in the far off corner a tall, old chair with a high back. It was covered with faded chintz and had a fat, puffy cushion of feathers in the seat. It seemed to invite repose, and, disregarding the dust of years, I sat down upon the generous cushion. From that moment the chair and I understood each other. Communion between the animate and inanimate is not fully understood, and yet, who dares question the reality?

I must have bored the dear old lady terribly about that chair in those days, for I was constantly talking about it, until at last she consented to its being brought out, on condition that its faded cover should be removed, and not disgrace her tidy room. In its new dress, made still of chintz, and taken from the shelves of the old shop, I sat within it for many happy hours.

The poor crippled feet, which left Aunt Hitty's stout body to acquire still greater accumulations of flesh, made her more and more dependent upon her friends for social life and news of the outside world.

Her few immediate relatives were scattered far and wide, and Aunt Hitty clung to the home made dear by thousands of tender associations.

When winter came, with its cold, cheerless days of storm, and no one save the errand-boy thought of visiting, it was a delight to run the entire

block, in defiance of storm and wind, to sit with Aunt Hitty; and it was a joy to receive her hearty welcome.

Sometimes, when the wind creaked through the old shutters, or whistled through the broad fireplace, we would move our chairs close to the fire and exchange the news before beginning our usual reading.

Sometimes we had tea, made in an old china teapot which Bijah had brought home, and we sipped it daintily from spoons owned by ancestors in far-away Holland. Aunt Hitty was a pretty picture at such times. She was always scrupulously neat, and wore muslin caps with long strings of thin white floating over her shoulders. Her best apron of black silk was invariably put on before our readings began. For this purpose it was kept in the drawer of a small mahogany table, where her knitting-work was to be found; and at the close of our entertainment, before I saw her carefully disposed of for the night, this precious apron was folded and put away, with the ribbons rolled close to keep them from being wrinkled.

Aunt Hitty's hired waiting woman never quite understood why certain duties were delegated to one who was no "sign of kin," but the old lady and myself knew why without visible speech.

It was a bitter cold day and a searching wind was blowing, as I greeted the "chore boy," who was entrusted for a certain weekly allowance with the important duty of keeping Aunt Hitty's water-pail filled and her wood-box generously supplied. He was an unreliable young rogue, as I well knew, with a temper only a shade or two more bearable than the woman who occupied two rooms in Aunt Hitty's house, rent free, save an occasional sweeping and dusting below stairs, with now and then a little scrubbing.

Aunt Hitty arranged her simple and frugal meals herself, creeping painfully about with the aid of two canes to do so, unless some kind friend insisted upon sending her in such dainties as might please the capricious

appetite of one living so constantly within doors.

"Well, Jed," said I, as I looked down upon the youth, who did not scorn to use his coat-cuff for an aid to his nasal organ, "well, Jed, I hope Aunt Hitty is not sick?"

"No, miss, she's all right an' tetering round; only she says 'that thers' a little business o' hers she ain't going to trust to nobody but you,' and maybe you wouldn't mind coming down fer the day."

"I will be down very soon, Jed; go back and tell her so, please; and here is a pear for you to take to school for your luncheon; winter pears are not common even in Salem now, so do your errand, and be sure to fill the water-pail this time and not leave it on the sidewalk while you go to a dog-fight." Jed seized the pear, muttered something about "forgetting," and started away in the direction of the corner.

Aunt Hitty was sitting in her chair watching for me; I could see the white cap before I reached the house, or entered the front door, which, Yankee fashion, was on the side of the house, the shop covering the entire front.

"You will not mind my sending for you, will you, dear? You see, I had a bad night and got to thinking of Nannie, and somehow I thought maybe you would just as leave sew here with me as up there in your room alone."

"I am delighted to come, Aunt Hitty; you must always send for me whenever I can serve you."

"That's right, dear; lay off your things in the shop, and then I will not feel that you are going away; I'm beginning to think that you are spoiling me, and when you go home and I'm here all alone, I get fussy and selfish, and think more and more of Nannie and the old days."

Something in the tone of her voice made me look at her closely, and I fancied that the faded eyes had been visited by tears, when no one was near to witness them.

I put away my wraps and crossed the room, leaning over her shoulder

until my head touched hers. She did not try to look up, but took one of my hands in hers and said, softly, "It's only a whim of mine, child, only a whim of a stupid, blundering, old woman, but you do remind me of Nannie."

"You are neither stupid or blundering," I said, "but a dear, kind soul, who is filled with practical knowledge to her finger-tips, and whose great warm heart I have learned all about." It was a natural thing to do, just to stoop over and kiss the soft, plump cheek; it was the tribute of youth to age, but the effect upon Aunt Hitty was startling.

She bowed her head upon her hands and remained silent for a long time. I began to fear that I had offended her; and, kneeling down by her, I said: "Do forgive me, it was such a liberty, but I want you to know that some one in all the world really loves you."

"There is nothing to forgive, dear, nothing whatever; only I'm a foolish old woman, and it's the first time that human lips have touched mine in almost twenty years. You wouldn't think to find an old woman like me caring, would you, now? Well, I'm thinking God made women that way, and a kiss may mean a blessing or a curse, according to the woman that gives or takes it."

"Twenty years," I said, "and we prize lightly the daily caress and the 'good-nights' and 'good-mornings' of all who love us, never thinking for one moment of the brave, lonely lives of other women."

"Aunt Hitty, let me bring my chair out, and then you shall tell me of Nannie; it is the very day for a story, and next to seeing a friend is the pleasure of talking about them."

"Have your way, child, have your way; if you are good enough to come out on a day like this, why I will talk to please you, and no one could have a sweeter subject than Nannie."

Aunt Hitty took her knitting from the table drawer, brushed back her cap-strings lightly over her shoulders, and began:—

"It's very queer about your liking that chair so much, for it is part of Nannie to me. There was a time when I couldn't bear the sight of it, but somehow you have made me love it as she did."

"No, Nannie wasn't my sister or any kin to me, and it was strange how we came to be friends. It was through the loss of the Royal George. We were both young and happy then; that is, as happy as we could be with such troubles as come to most. Through father and grandfather going to sea, we were pretty well off in some ways; and things went smooth with me until father died suddenly one day, and mother soon followed him. I was left all alone then, only for Will, my brother older than myself, who had married and settled out in Michigan. I was fond of him, but his wife was jealous of my love, and she didn't want me to live with them when father and mother died. Will asked me to come, but I could see that his wife was not anxious, by the way she wrote, so I never thought of going where I was not wanted, especially as father had left the old shop and house to me, and given Will some other property."

"I had a home, but not much beside, when all the bills for sickness and funerals were paid, so I put what little I had in the bank to pay the next year's taxes, and set about doing something to earn a little more."

"The shop still had some things in it; and, although I had never known much about it, save to get what ever I wanted from it to treat the other girls with when I was going to school, I concluded that I could make enough to support old Maria and myself. Old Maria was a foreign woman who had always lived with us ever since father brought her home on one of his voyages. He had saved her from being killed by her own people, and she was grateful to him all her life. She was growing old and fussy when I first set up in business, and I had my own trials with her, for the children all about insisted on calling her 'an

old witch.' If I left her in the shop, they would call her names or throw sticks and stones at the door. That green door had a big brass knocker on it in those days, and if I went out the bad boys would keep it pounding until I came back. We didn't have a policeman passing by every hour, as we do now, and we had to defend ourselves."

"Then the children of the last generation were not kinder or more thoughtful than children are to-day?" I asked.

"No, I can't truthfully say so. You see, I have to think of it whenever your little brother comes here, and touches his hat, and is so polite; I have come to feel that the world is growing better, somehow."

I murmured something about delightful optimistic views, and Aunt Hitty proceeded with her story.

"The shop paid fairly well; and as I did not care to be only a shop-keeper, when the summer days came I used to hire a young girl to come in, and I travelled with the family of a sea captain, who had been a close friend of the family. The shop paid very well for several years, and I was beginning to feel sure of enough to live on, when I was surprised by an offer of marriage from a sea captain, a friend of my father's. It seemed strange that a man old enough to call me daughter should care for me, but he was lonely and had known me from a little child. I did not know what to do. Several of my schoolmates were married, and I did not see that they were any way better off than I was, and I had a queer, old-fashioned idea about it any way. It was one of my notions, that a wife needed a good stock of love to begin on, for the trials and tribulations generally increased with the years. I hadn't any mother to counsel me, and Maria was not fit for anything save cooking and washing; she was growing old, too, and I sometimes wondered what I should do when she was too feeble to move about. In those days the minister and the family doctor were counted near friends, and after thinking over the matter of mar-

rying Captain Fiske for a week or more, I decided to ask Parson Witham. He was a strange man, I can see now, as I look back, and it was said that Mrs. Witham and he were not very congenial. The old man took me into his study and shut the door.

"Well, Mehitable," he said, as he looked keenly at me through his glasses, 'what is the problem now, predestination or foreordination? You seem to be puzzling over some point of doctrine most of the time.' It was true, I was a great reader then.

"It is no point of doctrine in particular, Mr. Witham," I said; 'but there's a man, a good man, as far as I know, that wants me to marry him, and—'

"Have you prayed well over it, Mehitable?" he interrupted.

"I have, Parson," I said, 'but I can't find any special leading in love matters.'

"Are you sure that you love him?" he asked.

"I am not sure of anything but *him*," I said, 'and just between ourselves, Mr. Witham, I wish that he would stop pestering me.'

"Then why not tell him so?"

"I have, but he doesn't seem to mind; in fact, when a man gets set on marrying a particular woman, he loses his common sense."

"So you would like to have me tell him for you, would you?"

"Indeed, I should; maybe you could make him understand it, as I never can, without hurting his feelings, that having had one father, I'm in no haste to try another."

"I will tell him," said the minister, 'and you must not be worried over it; and, Mehitable, if you would take an old man's counsel, you will ask yourself a great many solemn questions before you marry any one. You are free and happy now, and no one knows what sorrow may come to you, though it's not my office to decry the holy state of matrimony.'

"Then I told him the old man's name, and after that he never came again, only bowed to me across the meeting-

house on Sundays. I made up my mind to be an old maid. If old Maria died I should adopt some poor little orphan, and live on and on here, until the end came. As I looked over my list of friends, I could not find many happier than myself.

Every summer I went with the Stredons on a little trip, and I never tired of telling what I should do when I was an old maid.

You should have seen Ruth Stredon, she was a beauty. Young men hovered about her wherever she went; but I was neither pretty nor gay, like Ruth, and although I had my share of admirers, I never cared for one until Jack Stredon came home from a three years' cruise. Ruth always said that we fell in love at first sight, but I think he read my thoughts and I read his. He was as handsome in his way as Ruth, and so good and kind to his mother, that I used to watch them together, just as you love to look at that queer old painting which Grand-sir Wright brought home from Italy. It comforted me.

"Before he went back to his ship we were engaged; and, oh, how proud I grew of my handsome lover. His mother and sister loved me dearly, and they tried to have me sell the old shop and live with them, but I could not leave Maria, and I said that it would be time enough when Jack came home from his next voyage; it would only be two years this trip, and I should work hard while the time passed. No one knows what I suffered, when I said good-bye to him; he seemed to be all I had, and he was so brave and manly. But I made up my mind that I could endure it all as well as my mother had done, and so I sat hours and hours alone, in the little shop, after nightfall, working on my wedding outfit. Girls did all their own hemstitching and fancy-work in those days, and I resolved that Jack's wife should not go to him without a full supply of household things.

"His letters were beautiful; he seemed happy wherever he might be, and I scolded myself for being so unhappy

without him. I did not need now to ask advice of Parson Witham or any one; I knew that I loved Jack with my whole heart and soul. A few weeks after our engagement Ruth was married to a very wealthy man, a lawyer, who carried her away to Europe, and her mother went with them. After they left I grew selfish in my joy, and I went out very little, save to church or my reading circle; all my time was spent in making ready for Jack's return. Storms at sea had always interested me, but now I read of them with a beating heart.

"The dear boy sent me some beautiful presents by a homeward bound ship, and to me they were the most precious gifts I had ever received. Everything seemed tame without my lover, and in those days an engaged girl was about as quiet and proper as any married woman. It never occurred to me that anything could separate us. We were both young and strong, and life was full of promise.

"I kept a journal for Jack, and he kept one for me, and we agreed that we would never read them until we were married and settled down in our own home.

"Our plans were all made, and his family were so happy over them; for Jack was to give up the sea, and our old homestead would be quite made over when Jack was here to attend to it. Almost daily I would find something to suggest about the improvements, and I would write it down to keep for Jack.

"Maybe you think that I am long in coming to Nannie and the chair, but after all it is a straight course, and if you will draw the little table up by the fire, we will take our dinner here, where it is warm and cosy, and then I will tell you more; that is, if you are not tired."

"How could one be?" I asked. "It is real life, real truth, real sorrow, that you are telling me of, and yet it sounds almost like fiction."

"In all my reading, child, I have never found any fiction more wonderful than the lives of the men



and women about me. Even Mrs. Grumpy, who is making our dinner ready for us, has had a most eventful life.

"She has made an old-fashioned Indian pudding for you, child, and I hope you will praise it a little, for the

poor thing is fond of a kind word, and no one ever gives her one but my own crotchety self."

The pudding was duly eaten and praised, but Mrs. Grumpy deigned no reply other than tossing her head and setting her tight lips a little tighter.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]





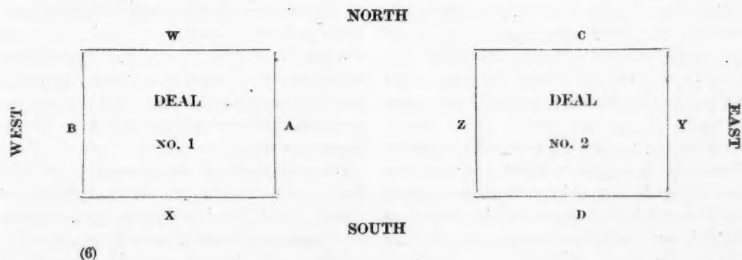
BY EDWIN C. HOWELL

No. III

By far the most satisfactory method of playing duplicate whist is the "teams-of-four" game, in which two tables and eight players are engaged. It is a contest of four against four, just as the single-table game is a contest of two against two. The single-table game is objectionable, as I have pointed out, because, the original play and the overplay being accomplished at the same table and by the same four persons, the players are pretty sure, on the overplay, to remember some of the hands, and to indulge in "dummy" rather than practical whist. From this defect the teams-of-four game is quite free. The original play and the overplay take place at different tables. All the four hands of every deal are played by both teams, and the only question is, by which team shall the cards be managed the more affectively. From the result of a game it is impossible to make any deductions

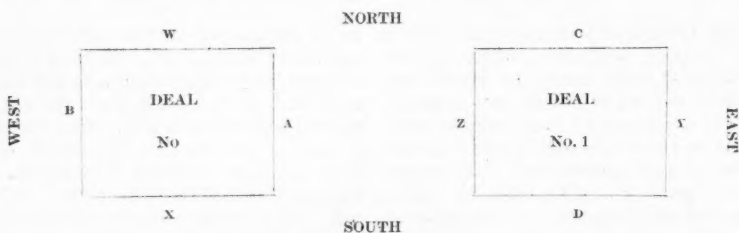
as to the success or the failure of a particular pair, or of a particular individual. The four individuals and the two pairs of the team must be considered together, as a unit. They stand or fall as one, and for the record or score made by the team they are severally and collectively responsible. For this reason the game is at its best when the two competing teams represent rival clubs in a match or tournament, but it is interesting enough for any two fours, even in the same club or in a social party, if every individual plays as well as he knows how for love of the game and victory.

Suppose that at a teams-of-four game the players on the one side are A, B, C, and D; and on the other, W, X, Y, and Z; then, at the beginning of the game, they will be seated at the two tables and will play the first two deals, simultaneously, thus:—



The essential features of this arrangement are that the two pairs of each team sit at different tables and in different directions, the one North and South at the one table, the other East and West at the other table. A and B play the East and West hands at the first table, while C and D, their "co-partners" of the same team, play the North and South hands at the second table; and similarly with regard to W and X and their co-partners, Y and Z. Now, after one "original" deal has been played at each table, as indicated in the foregoing diagram, let the trays be interchanged and the deals be overplayed, simultaneously, thus:—

understand the method of scoring in detail, however, it will be convenient for us to examine the situation more closely. Let us suppose that on the original play A and B, at the first table and on deal No. 1, made eight tricks; then, since there are thirteen tricks for both sides in every deal, W and X made five. Again, on the overplay, when deal No. 1 was played at the second table, let us suppose that Y and Z made six tricks, and C and D made seven. Then, taking the original play and the overplay together, we find that A, B, C, and D together made eight *plus* seven, or fifteen tricks; while W, X, Y, and Z together made



Next, supposing that both the original play and the overplay have taken place, let us see what has been done. It will be noticed:—

(1) That A and B, seated at the first table, have played the East and West hands of both deals, while Y and Z, their opponents, have played the same hands at the second table.

(2) That W and X, seated at the first table, have played the North and South hands of both deals, while C and D, their opponents, have played the same hands at the second table.

(3) That A, B, C, and D, the members of the one team, have played all the hands of both deals; while W, X, Y, and Z, the members of the other team, have done exactly the same thing.

From the last-mentioned circumstance it is quite evident, both sides having had precisely the same opportunities with the same cards, that the victorious team is the one which has taken the more tricks. In order to

five *plus* six, or eleven. The former team, therefore, won four tricks more than the latter, on deal No. 1. It is not necessary that we should consider deal No. 2. It is to be scored in the same manner as deal No. 1, and I have introduced two deals into the diagrams only to show how the two teams play simultaneously. If the players at the second table had been idle while deal No. 1 was being played at the first table, and if, afterwards, the players at the first table had been idle while the same deal was being played again at the second table, there would have been a double waste of time. For this reason, and no other, the two tables at a teams-of-four game are simultaneously engaged in play, and, of course, the number of deals played in every game is even.

But let us look at the score of deal No. 1 once more. It will be observed that A and B, playing the same hands as their opponents Y and Z, made eight tricks to the latter's six; and C and D,

playing the same hands as their opponents W and X, made seven tricks to the latter's five. That is, each pair of the ABCD team beat the corresponding pair of the WXYZ team by two tricks; and, in general, it is apparent that on every deal, if there is a difference between the original play and the overplay, the two pairs of the winning team will score the same gain, or, in other words, will share the total gain between them. It is customary, indeed, to regard the difference between the scores of corresponding pairs, or one-half the difference between the team scores, as the result of a game expressed in tricks. In a game consisting of twenty-four deals, for instance, there are six hundred and twenty-four tricks played and taken altogether; that is, twenty-four deals, thirteen tricks to a deal, and every deal played twice; and if one team scores three hundred and nineteen tricks to the other's three hundred and five, the former is said to win the game by seven tricks, which is one-half the difference between three hundred and nineteen and three hundred and five. The units of this total difference between the team scores are sometimes called "points," and using this term we should say that the game in question is won by fourteen points, or seven tricks. I need scarcely add that if the team totals on a deal or in a game are the same, the corresponding pair scores must also be the same, and the deal or the game is a "tie." Any particular deal is a tie if each team gets thirteen tricks out of it, and the gain or loss on a deal is one-half the difference between thirteen and the team score on that deal.

In order to play a game of twenty-four deals with the players in the positions indicated in the foregoing diagrams, we should use twelve original deals at each table, and interchange the trays only after the whole of the original play is completed. I do not recommend this sort of game, however, for in order to develop team play—by which I mean, in brief, the ability

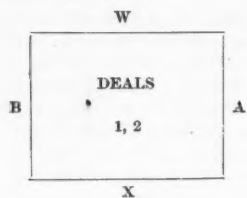
of the members of a team to play equally well in all positions with respect to the other players—it is essential that every member of the team should play in partnership with every other member of the same team, and against every member of the adverse team, during some portions of the game. How to accomplish this object, by means of a "schedule of play," I will now show.

The initial position of the players is as in the foregoing diagrams. We play two original deals at each table, and then interchange and overplay. By thus having four deals played at each table, everybody is leader, second hand, third hand, and fourth hand, successively. We next have the two pairs of the ABCD team exchange places at the two tables, so as to make C and D the adversaries of W and X at the first table, and A and B the adversaries of Y and Z at the second table; and with this position of players we play four fresh deals as before. The play so far we call a "round." Then we change the partnerships, making C play with A, and B, who played with A before, go to the other table and play with D; and, on the other team, making Y play with W, and X with Z. With these pairs, and changing deals and pairs as before, we play the second round of eight deals. Finally, we change the partnerships again, making D play with A, C with B, Z with W, and Y with X; and with these pairs, and changing deals and players as before, we play the third round and finish the game in twenty-four deals.

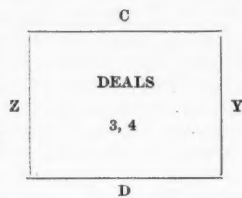
By the aid of this explanation and the following diagrams, I am confident that any party of eight persons can play a teams-of-four game, and enjoy it. I desire to add that this schedule has not heretofore been published in so explicit a shape, and, although it is by no means mysterious or intricate, it is something that comparatively few whist-players know and understand; for which reasons I hope that it may possess some permanent value.

## FIRST ROUND.

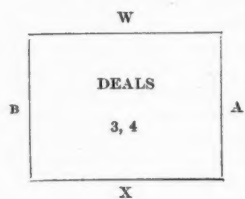
FIRST POSITION



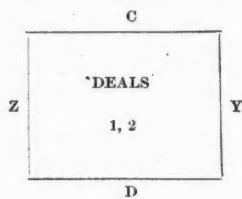
ORIGINAL PLAY



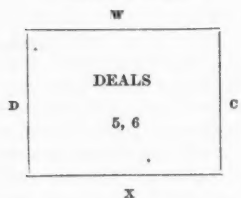
FIRST POSITION



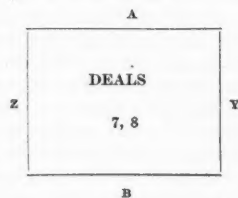
OVERPLAY



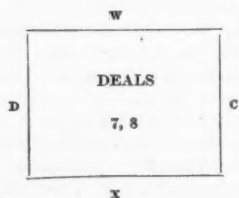
SECOND POSITION



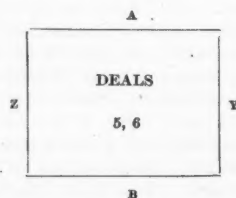
ORIGINAL PLAY



SECOND POSITION



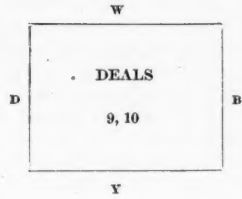
OVERPLAY



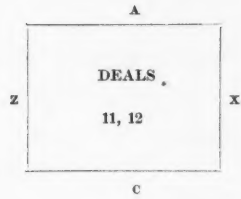


SECOND ROUND.

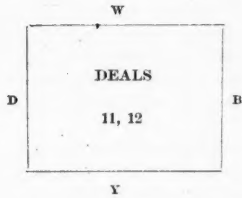
FIRST POSITION



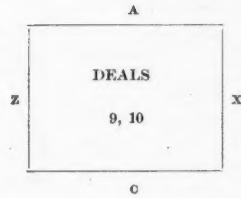
ORIGINAL PLAY



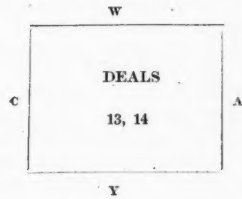
FIRST POSITION



OVERPLAY



SECOND POSITION



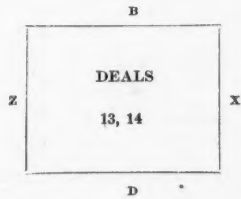
ORIGINAL PLAY



SECOND POSITION

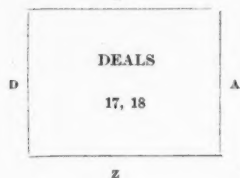


OVERPLAY

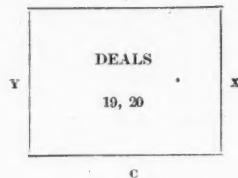


*WHIST*  
THIRD ROUND.

FIRST POSITION  
W



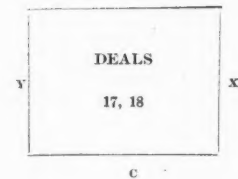
ORIGINAL PLAY  
B



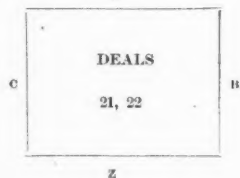
FIRST POSITION  
W



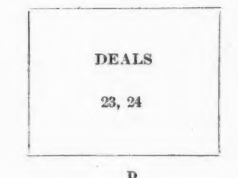
OVERPLAY  
B



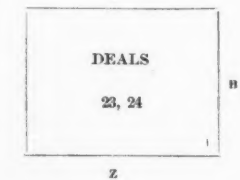
SECOND POSITION  
W



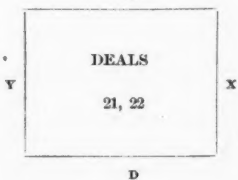
ORIGINAL PLAY  
A



SECOND POSITION  
W



OVERPLAY  
A



With reference to the scoring of a teams-of-four game I have only one suggestion to make; namely, that two score-sheets (one for each team) be placed on each table at the beginning of play, and that they remain there throughout the game, being used by the several players of each team in turn. Each side need record only its own tricks, but it must also see that the other side makes no errors.

At the teams-of-four game the trump card is turned on every original deal, and it must immediately be recorded, either on the score-sheet (in which case, after the original play, it is exposed on top of the dealer's packet of cards), or else on a small blank card (which in this case travels with the tray and gives the requisite information to the players at the other table). The one method is as good as the other.

I trust that this description of the best possible form of "duplicate" has not been unprofitable nor too wearisome. If it shall help ever so little to extend the practice of the teams-of-four game in our whist clubs and social circles, my purpose in this article will have been accomplished.

I append an example of play at the teams-of-four game. It was the first deal of the final match for the Hamilton trophy, representing the championship of the United States, played at the Fifth American Whist Congress in Minneapolis last summer. The competing teams were those of the Minneapolis and Hyde Park (Chicago) Whist Clubs. The Minneapolis players were Messrs. J. H. Briggs, O. H. Briggs, Bronson, and Wheeler; the Chicagolans, Messrs. Mitchell, Parsons, Rogers, and Walker. The trump is 10S, turned by North; East leads. The card underlined wins the trick, and the card underneath is the next one led.

By too conservative play the Minneapolis team lost three tricks on this deal. Whist-players generally believe that from a hand, like East's, containing five trumps and fair strength in plain suits, the original lead should be a trump. The Chicago player hold-

ing the East hand followed the usual practice, opening with his fourth-best

## ORIGINAL PLAY.

FIRST TABLE.

	EAST Walker	SOUTH O.H. Briggs	WEST Rogers	NORTH J.H. Briggs
1	5 ♣	J ♣	<u>A ♣</u>	7 ♣
2	<u>K ♣</u>	Q ♣	2 ♣	10 ♣
3	♥ 4	♥ 5	♥ J	♥ 3
4	<u>♥ A</u>	♥ 7	♥ 2	♥ 8
5	♥ 6	♥ 9	<u>4 ♣</u>	♥ 10
6	<u>A ♦</u>	7 ♦	4 ♦	2 ♦
7	6 ♦	9 ♦	<u>Q ♦</u>	3 ♦
8	♣ 2	J ♦	<u>K ♦</u>	10 ♦
9	<u>3 ♣</u>	♣ 6	8 ♦	♣ 7
10	♥ Q	♥ K	<u>9 ♣</u>	♣ 8
11	♣ 3	♣ 9	<u>5 ♦</u>	♣ 10
12	<u>6 ♣</u>	♣ J	♣ 5	♣ K
13	<u>8 ♣</u>	♣ Q	♣ 4	♣ A

Score: Hyde Park, 13; Minneapolis, 0.

## OVERPLAY.

SECOND TABLE.

	EAST Bronson	SOUTH Parsons	WEST Wheeler	NORTH Mitchell
1	♥ 4	♥ 5	♥ J	♥ 3
2	<u>A ♦</u>	7 ♦	Q ♦	2 ♦
3	6 ♦	9 ♦	<u>K ♦</u>	3 ♦
4	<u>3 ♣</u>	J ♦	5 ♦	10 ♦
5	<u>♥ A</u>	♥ 7	♥ 2	♥ 8
6	♥ 6	♥ 9	<u>2 ♣</u>	♥ 10
7	♣ 2	<u>J ♣</u>	4 ♦	♣ 7
8	♣ 3	♣ 6	♣ 4	<u>♣ K</u>
9	<u>5 ♣</u>	♣ 9	♣ 5	♣ A
10	♥ Q	♥ K	<u>A ♣</u>	♣ 8
11	6 ♣	<u>Q ♣</u>	4 ♣	7 ♣
12	8 ♣	♣ Q	<u>9 ♣</u>	♣ 10
13	K ♣	♣ J	8 ♦	10 ♣

Score: Minneapolis, 10; Hyde Park, 3.

trump, and the adversaries "never saw daylight" during the play of the deal.

At the other table the Minneapolis East opened a plain suit, which, as the cards lay, was good enough as far as it went; but Mr. Bronson allowed it to go too far. I have chosen this deal as an illustration of bad play on the part of experts. It is encouraging to beginners and ordinary students of the game to know that even the champions sometimes stumble. Here are the errors which they made in this instance:—

Original play, trick 6.—West opens his five diamonds with the lowest, instead of the fourth-best, and thereby runs a risk of loss by deceiving partner. He very properly leads low, instead of high, departing from the usual rule that requires the lead of queen from king, queen, and three small cards; for he wants partner to win the trick if possible, and lead another heart for him (West) to ruff.

Original play, trick 9.—East ruffs his partner's winning card. Perhaps this

was a "smart" play, made on the ground that all the other tricks were "in sight;" but it is not improbable that East was somehow puzzled and misled by the fall of the diamonds, from which his partner had made an irregular original lead.

Overplay, trick 1.—East's lead of the heart from a ten-ace suit, with five trumps and an ace in the third suit, is positively wrong.

Overplay, tricks 2 and 3.—East's winning of partner's queen and his return of the suit indicate his desire to play the "ruffing game"—that is, to make his and partner's trumps separately, rather than to use them for exhausting the adversaries'—a form of strategy that is not at all adapted to this deal. East should lead trumps at trick 3, by all means.

Overplay, trick 5.—Again East has an opportunity to lead trumps, and fails to avail himself of it. This is conservatism of the weakest kind.

# Historical Parallel Column

## NOTES AND COMMENTS ON THE PAST AND PRESENT

*February, 1796.*

1. *The Spirit of Speculation.*—The pernicious tendency of a speculating spirit prevailing in a community has been evidenced in a recent instance. For many years back there appears to have been a mania for speculating enterprise: scrip, lands, real estate, etc., have been the charms of every negotiating article. A wonderful project originates at the Southward—away flies the express to the Northward, every negotiation office is thronged with buyers and sellers—the Bulls and Bears begin to war. Mississippi Treaty is re-echoed on one side. The report of a "Great Gun" is heard on the other. Agents on both sides display their adroitness in calculation, the sellers expatiate on the wonderful prospects of one hundred per cent., while the buyers look demure till they are gulled to anticipate the profits. At length the bubble bursts and leaves the unfortunate victim to bemoan his folly and credulity. But the misfortune often is, that a large body of industrious citizens generally experience the effects of these delusive negotiations.

2. *A Road Across the Common.*—The contemplated road across the Common, and across the flats to Roxbury is pleasing to every friend to the town, and we most heartily wish it may obtain. The considerable lot of land which by this means might be created would greatly increase the size of the Town, now infinitely too small for the population, which is besides rapidly increasing.

3. *She Stoops to Conquer.*—This evening will be presented a comedy at the Boston Theatre, written by Dr. Goldsmith, called "She Stoops to Conquer."

*January, 1896.*

26. *Truth Instead of God.*—The New England Free Thinkers held their convention to-day in Paine Memorial building. While Mrs. Ernest Mendum was singing "The Star Spangled Banner," the word "truth" was substituted for "God," which received the applause of the audience.

*Appointments by Mayor Quincy.*—The board of aldermen held a highly interesting meeting to-day—interesting from the fact that Mayor Quincy, in keeping with his statement, sent in the name of Benjamin W. Wells as his nominee for the position of superintendent of streets, vice Superintendent Wheeler resigned; and that the nominations of Conrad J. Rueter as trustee of the Boston City Hospital, and Thomas W. Flood to be commissioner of wires, were confirmed.

*Education of the Females of Spain.*—The annual meeting of the International Institute for Girls in Spain was held to-day at the residence of Mrs. John G. Webster, 488 Boylston Street. The various reports were read and the following officers elected: President, John N. Dennison; vice-president, Rev. E. E. Strong, D.D.; treasurer, Edwin H. Baker; auditor, Coolidge S. Roberts; clerk, Miss Caroline Borden; assistant clerk, Miss Eleanor H. Nichols; directors, Mrs. Sarah J. Williston, Miss Caroline Borden, Coolidge S. Roberts, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, Prof. C. C. Bragdon, S. Lyman Williston. This is a corporation to promote the higher education of the females of Spain. It educates them up to the university standard courses of study.

27. *Sir Frederick Leighton*, the cele-



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*Heavy Teaming.*—The citizens of Boston are restricted not to carry more than one ton weights, on carts, trucks, etc., whereas those from other towns may carry what they please from Monday morning to Saturday night, to the great injury of the pavements.

*Stenographer for the House of Representatives.*—Nearly the whole sitting of the House of Representatives of the United States, was taken up by a debate upon a motion for appointing a stenographer at a salary of four thousand dollars per year, to report the debates of the House.

*Monument to Gen. Joseph Warren.*—An act has passed for the preservation of a monument erected on the heights of Charlestown in memory of Gen. Joseph Warren, and his associates, who were slain on the heights of said Charlestown on the Seventeenth of June. The monument was erected by King Solomon Lodge of Masons.

*The Mint of the United States* has been the subject of Congressional investigation. Immediate benefits could not be expected, but the experience of the world is in favor of the institution. The number of coins issued is 2,795 eagles, 8,707 half eagles, 202,791 dollars, 323,144 half dollars, 86,416 half dimes, 1,066,033 cents, 142,543 half cents. The coining of which, with the apparatus, has cost the United States 91,419 dollars.

*Government Expense.*—The appropriation for discharging the various expenses of the United States for 1796 are estimated at 11,257,421 dollars.

4. *Boston Public Library.*—The proprietors of the Boston Public Library are notified that their annual meeting will be held on the first Monday, being the 7th day of March next, at 3 P.M., in the Library Hall over the Arch, in Franklin Place. At which time and place several members of the said Society are requested to give their punctual attendance, as the choice of officers and other business of importance are the objects of the meeting. By order of the Trustees: Nathan Webb, Secretary.

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brated painter and president of the Royal Academy, died to-day in London.

*Garbage at Nantasket Beach.*—The mass of garbage which has come ashore along the beach at Nantasket, during the past two or three days, is composed of thousands of decayed vegetables and fruit, old discarded straw hats and bonnets, cheese boxes, cigar boxes, crates, baskets of various kinds, bottles, flasks, straw mattresses, old newspapers, and, in fact, almost everything that eventually finds its way into the garbage barrel of a great city. It is piled up along the beach from Atlantic Hill to Point Allerton, a distance of four or five miles.

29. *Biennial Elections.*—The committee on constitutional amendment to-day reported in favor of biennial elections. Senator Lomasney of Boston, and Messrs. Storr of Ware and Creed of Boston, dissent.

30. *Rev. Dr. William H. Furness*, pastor emeritus of the First Unitarian Church of Philadelphia, one of the best known Unitarian divines in this country, and who was the oldest living graduate of Harvard College, died to-day at his home in this city. He was born in Boston on April 20, 1802, and graduated from Harvard in the class of 1820. He was also the oldest surviving graduate of the Harvard Divinity School and of the Boston Latin School, which he entered in 1812, at the same time with Ralph Waldo Emerson and Alexander Young.

*Mr. George Sampson*, head of the firm of Sampson, Murdock & Co., publishers of the Boston City Directory and a long line of similar publications, died to-day at 6.45 P.M., in Hotel Thorndike, in the seventy-first year of his age.

31. *Mails on Street-Car Lines.*—Comptroller Bowler of Washington has reversed a decision of Solicitor Reeve, which, has a bearing on carrying the mails on street-car lines in various cities.

The question arose over a contract for carrying the mail on the street-car

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5. *Slavery in New York.*—A bill has been introduced into the New York Legislature for the gradual abolition of slavery. The number of slaves in the State of New York is estimated at 19,000.

*Fire Record.*—On Saturday last a dwelling house was in danger of being burnt, by a defect in the hearth under the stone. On Sunday last a place of public worship was in danger of fire. Yesterday a large and valuable house in a neighboring town was totally destroyed by fire (This was Mr. Dayo at Dedham.) The carpenter having left it to dine, fire caught from shavings. Last evening in a neighboring town a dwelling house caught fire from a wood mantel. Timely discovery prevented much injury. To this may be added one other instance, namely: a spark falling from a candle on cotton curtains. These are but warnings for exercising great care.

Inspector of Police.

6. *Williams College.*—A resolve granting to Williams College two townships of land has passed both branches of the Legislature.

*The President of the United States* (with the concurrence of the Senate), has appointed William Cushing Chief Justice of the United States; Samuel Chase of Maryland, Associate Judge, *vice* Blair, resigned, and James McHenry of Maryland, Secretary of War.

8. *Increase of Exports.*—In five years the annual exports of the United States have increased from seventeen to fifty millions of dollars. The exports of Great Britain in 1791 did not exceed that amount.

9. *The Causeway.*—It is to be hoped there will be a very general attendance of the inhabitants at Town Meeting this day, as the business is of more importance to them than they seem to imagine. The proprietors of the intended new bridge or causeway, mean to possess themselves of all the flats which lie between that and the neck, which, when drained and filled up, will be of immense value. Let it be

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line in Boston. A contract had been entered into by the post-office department with a contractor to carry the mails in wagons to all parts of Boston. Subsequently another contract was entered into with the street-car company to carry the mail over part of the territory already covered by the first contract.

Auditor Howard of the post-office department held up the pay and referred the question to Solicitor Reeve, who sustained the auditor. The matter was taken to Comptroller Bowler, who reversed the decisions of the auditor and the solicitor.

*Public Library at West End.*—The trustees of the Public Library, at a meeting held to-day, decided to open the West End branch, corner of Cambridge and Lynde Streets, to-morrow. The librarian sent out a printed circular to the residents of the district containing all the needed information about the new branch.

*February, 1896.*

3. *Widening Boylston Street.*—A delegation of local statesmen, representing both branches of the city government, visited that section of Boylston Street this afternoon where the proposed widening is to be made. The impression received was a complete conversion to the plan.

Those who object to the taking purely on sentimental grounds will, no doubt, be won over to the proposition now that it is the purpose to use eighteen feet of the strip that lies next to the old burying ground as a sidewalk. This will leave but a small portion of the mall to be added to the roadway, a fact that will, it is believed, tend to allay opposition to the improvement.

4. *The New Loan.*—A special register service will be given at the Boston Post-office for the benefit of bidders for the new loan of \$100,000,000 bonds. The postmaster-general has authorized the postmaster at Boston to send a special pouch of registered mail by the

1796.

remembered that these flats are now the property of the Town of Boston, the inhabitants of which ought to enjoy all the advantages arising from their increased value. It is hoped, however, that there will be no opposition to the bridge itself, for the more avenues to a town situated like this the better, only it behooves us to see that we are not worried out of what justly belongs to us. It was voted that the town had no objection to the incorporation prayed for in the petition of Mr. Robert Pierpont for building a bridge or causeway from Pleasant Street to Roxbury.

*Counterfeits.*—Two persons were apprehended for passing counterfeit Providence Bank Notes, and examined before Mr. Justice Crafts, and committed for further examination. The notes are poorly done, and may be easily detected from true bills.

10. *A New Geography.*—Mr Dwight of Hartford has lately published a short but comprehensive system of geography of the world, by way of question and answer, principally designed for children and common schools.

*His Catholic Majesty's Consulate* is now at No. 24 Franklin Place for public business. Those wishing to see him should apply between the hours of nine and three o'clock.

*The Boston Aqueduct Corporation* propose to contract for conveying water in subterranean pipes to the extent of fifteen miles. The agents of the corporation will receive proposals from any persons wishing to contract for the business, or any part thereof, until the 20th of March next. The proposals must contain the price by the Rod for boring, fixing, digging, and placing logs of the size of twelve to fifteen inches in diameter at least. Ends bored and smoothed with a smoother four and one half inches in diameter, and sunk in a ditch so that the upper part of the logs shall be three feet below the common level of the ground, and covered in a close and solid manner, two logs being placed in the same ditch. And the price for pre-

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7.04 P.M. train, Park Square Station, which will connect with the New York & Washington Railway Post-office at Jersey City, and arrive in Washington in season for the opening of the bids.

This registered mail will close at the Boston office at 6 P.M., and will place the people of this city who wish to bid for the loan on the same footing as the people of New York. Postmaster Covey, through the assistant postmaster, has notified the clearing house and banking institutions of this order of the department.

*The New Masonic Apartments* in the Continental building were opened this evening in an informal way by St. John's Lodge, F. A. M. No dedication ceremony will be held until the quarterly communication of the grand lodge in March, if at all. The various Masonic bodies will at once resume their meetings under the same roof, following the lead of St. John's.

*Meeting House Hill Church Destroyed.*—A special meeting of the standing committee of the First Unitarian Church, Dorchester, whose edifice was destroyed by fire Monday, was held to-day. It was decided to hold services next Sunday in Winthrop Hall, Upham's Corner, the morning service to begin at eleven o'clock, and the Sunday school meeting at the regular time.

5. *New England Deaconess Hospital.*—This afternoon the New England Deaconess Hospital, No. 691 Massachusetts Avenue, was opened, and in response to invitations a large number of people inspected the attractive interior and listened to remarks by prominent Methodist clergymen. Friends had sent flowers to add their beauty to the pretty rooms, and Miss Lunn, the superintendent, received many congratulations on the completion of the hospital, for which she has worked long and earnestly.

*Report of the President of Harvard University.*—The annual report of President Eliot of Harvard University appears to-day. As usual, it is full of interesting matter. What concerns the

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paring and placing timber of the size of eight to ten inches at least, end of a bore of three inches; one log in a ditch, also the price of a small timber of a bore of one and one half inch; one log in a ditch; likewise the price of several kinds of work where pavements are to be taken up and replaced in Boston. The logs to be found by the Corporation. Any persons being desirous to make proposals may be shown the route by which the aqueducts are to pass by applying to either the agents in Boston, or information will be given respecting the same to any person applying to L. Emes, Keene, N. H. James Sullivan, Josiah Knapp, Nathan Bond.

13. *The Nightengale*.—The prospectus of the "Nightengale," is announced. The style of the publication to be of the character of the Spectator. John Russell & Co., Quaker Lane.

*A Bridge from Charlestown to Chelsea*.—A petition has been presented to the Legislature for building a bridge from Charlestown Point to Chelsea.

*The Exports of Massachusetts* in 1792 were \$2,888,104; in 1793, \$3,755,346; in 1794, \$5,292,441; in 1795, \$7,117,907.28.

17. *Fire Apparatus*.—In 1794, when the Rope-walks in this Town were on fire a citizen zealous to preserve property and prevent as much as possible increasing devastation, whilst his brethren were employed within, exerted himself without, in extinguishing stakes of fire as they fell on the houses and adjacent buildings. Driven from one part to another by the approaching flames, he experienced the want of a small engine. This circumstance led to contemplation, the result of which, was a hand engine. A large squirt was made which threw about a half pint of water at a time, to the distance of from thirty to thirty-five feet. Several having examined them, and approving, possess them. They may be useful in time of fire as well as upon other occasions in town and country; as also on board vessels. With one of these, a single bucket of water may be disposed of to great advantage. They may

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public most is the statement on athletics. This is not so startling as last year, but is none the less interesting. The president points out the functions of the famous athletic committee, and comes to the conclusion that the establishment of that body was one of the wisest moves ever made in the university to establish proper relations between faculty and students.

6. *Hotel Men Censured*.—Matters of great importance were transacted at the meeting of Common Council to-night. Councilman Ruffin of ward 9 introduced, and the council passed unanimously, a set of resolutions condemnatory of the action of several hotel owners in refusing accommodations to Bishop Arnett of Ohio, on account of his being colored.

*Aldermanic Carriage Hire*.—A statement of aldermanic expenditures for carriages last year was obtained for use at the Common Council session this evening, as follows:—

Dever . . . . .	\$1,228.37
Flood . . . . .	826.45
Lomasney . . . . .	792.50
Bryant . . . . .	563.06
Witt . . . . .	443.33
Dyar . . . . .	376.58
Lee . . . . .	318.78
Folsom . . . . .	281.84
Presho . . . . .	251.67
Sanford . . . . .	134.00
Allen . . . . .	None
Total . . . . .	\$5,407.93

6. *William G. Russell*, who was during many years considered the leader of the Boston bar, died at 5.30 P.M., to-day at his residence, No. 178 Beacon Street, of a heart trouble, at the age of seventy-four years.

7. *Last Report of City Messenger Peters* was submitted to Mayor Quincy to-day by City Messenger Peters, and this is the last that he will make, as he will retire April 30.

He reports the total number of meetings of the board of aldermen as fifty-eight, common council forty, school board twenty-four, and of committees, 1,085. There were received and de-

1796.

be had when spoken for of Mr. Ephriam Thayer, engine maker, Orange Street, South End, Boston; and of Mr. Timothy Thompson, near Warren Tavern, Charlestown. Price £3 or £4, 6d. each.

22. *George Washington*, the President of the United States, entered into the sixty-fifth year of his age. It was the cause of pleasing sensations in every grateful breast that no consideration could smother. A discharge of cannon welcomed in the anniversary of the blessed man which gave to America a Political Saviour and Protector. Flags were displayed from all the shipping in the harbor, and from many stores, houses, etc., and several planted in different streets, and almost continual discharge of *feux des joys* was kept up during the day. Huzzas and shouts jubilant, rent the air, and from the mouths of even the atheist was heard involuntary and fervent prayers for the long continuance of a life so precious. On Washington Street the citizens of this truly federal street noticed the day by assembling at the Washington Tavern, and gave the toast "George Washington."

*Massachusetts Treasury*.—From the statement of the Treasurer presented to the House of Representatives last week, and drawn to Jan. 1, 1796, there appears due from the Commonwealth \$2,197,615.87; cash on hand, \$58,000.00. Due the Commonwealth, \$2,257,048.82.

Property in cash and debts, \$2,315,048.82. Surplus, \$117,432.95.

20. *A Big Land Bubble*.—About a year ago the constituted authorities of Georgia, by a regular act of the Legislature, approved by the governor conveyed to certain citizens of that and the United States, twenty-two million acres of land, for which the purchase money, \$500,000, has been paid into the treasury of Georgia, and the mortgages cancelled. The manner in which this act passed the Legislature has been variously related. Some have accused the majority of the members as being bribed, others have averred that the

1896.

livered of board publications 8,115; city documents, and partly delivered, 136,200; city council minutes, 57,000; Daily Advertisers with official reports, 8,550; orders of business for city council meetings, 14,700. There were 1,124 contingent bills for carriages, and 1,417 for refreshments incurred by the members of the city council and audited by him. The expenditures were \$27,347.68; balance on hand Feb. 1, 1896, \$4.32.

Delegations were attended to as guests of the city from London, Paris, Dublin, Trenton, Kansas City, Philadelphia, Lowell, Gloucester, Washington, Salt Lake City, Cambridge, Brooklyn, Hartford, and Worcester; also the officers of the North Atlantic naval squadron.

8. *Large Fire*.—For the third time inside of two years the six-story brick building, Nos. 64 and 66 Pearl Street, was the scene of a disastrous fire, which broke out shortly after ten o'clock to-night, and before the fire was extinguished it had caused a loss of from \$50,000 to \$60,000. Three firemen and a citizen were injured.

9. *Wreck and Loss of Life*.—The three-masted schooner, Florida, coal laden, came ashore this afternoon at Salisbury Beach, about one and one half miles from the Seaside House, and her crew of seven men have perished. Two of the bodies were washed up on the beach at ten o'clock to-night, at which hour the doomed craft was a total wreck and rapidly going to pieces.

The Florida's papers were found in the surf about an hour before midnight. From them it was learned that she was from New York for Salem, and her crew comprised: Arthur Brown, captain, of New York; R. McCuller, mate, of Maine; Albert Williams, steward, of St. John, N. B.; Gustavus Smith and John E. Johnson of Sweden; Walter Bell of St. John, and William Wills, West Indies. Her owners are Charles Ryan, Joseph C. Simpson, Zeb Meyhew and Henry Miller.

10. *The Opera "Scarlet Letter"*.—The



1796.

bargain was fair and that no corruption was practised, and Governor Matthews, in his communication to the Legislature says: "Conscious of the purity of his intentions, he had treated with silent contempt those bare and malicious reports, and defies the blackest and most persevering malice, aided by disappointed avarice, to pronounce one single evidence of his having been interested in the sale, to the amount of a single farthing," and adds, "that were a similar occasion to occur he should feel himself justified in pursuing a similar course." The uneasiness this bargain made amongst those who were disappointed in a share of the business occasioned a renovation of the Legislature, and they have displaced the governor and all the other officers. So zealous were these people to effect the nullifying of the contract by another Legislative Act, that a Senator of the United States was persuaded upon to resign his seat in the Councils of the Unions, and accept a seat in the House of Representatives of Georgia, and we may judge of the spirit which has produced the resolution which followed, by his being the organ of the committee who reported it. Whether this resolution if passed into a law, may not be declared by a future Legislature as unconstitutional, or how far it militates with the Constitution of the United States, wherein the people have declared that no State shall pass *ex parte facto* laws, or laws impairing contracts.

The sale of these lands caused much speculating in Boston, and at last the bubble burst, and carried with it ruin to many people.

1896.

first performance on any stage of Mr. Walter Damrosch's grand opera in three acts, "The Scarlet Letter," brought to the Boston Theatre an enormous audience, composed chiefly of the élite of fashionable, musical and music-loving Boston. Charles Parsons Lothrop is the librettist.

*Free Public Baths.*—Cleanliness may be next to godliness, and Bostonians may have an abundance of both, but if they are to be judged by the number of patrons who visited the free public baths in the Charlesbank athletic building to-day, the opening day of the free public water baths in Boston, they stop at godliness.

The opening of the baths had been widely advertised, and Superintendent Bowler and his assistants were prepared for a small army of the unwashed, but they came not. Instead of battalions, they came in single files, and they were few and far between.

11. *First Schoolhouse in Lexington.*—The anniversary of the establishment of the first district school and the erection of the first schoolhouses in the town of Lexington was observed this evening by a public meeting under the auspices of the Lexington Historical Society. It was well attended, and was held in the Hancock school hall.

*Fire in Cambridge.*—One of the worst fires that the Cambridge fire department has been called upon to fight broke out shortly after nine o'clock this evening, and before the fire was extinguished the large four-story brick manufacturing establishment owned by the Allen & Endicott Building Company, on the corner of Albany and Osborn Streets, was totally destroyed; the four-story brick furniture factory of W. C. H. Badger & Co., on the opposite side of Albany Street, was badly damaged, involving a loss of about \$60,000, and two firemen were badly injured.

*Firemen get \$50,000 Additional.*—The appropriations committee of the municipal government met this evening, and, after a session lasting three hours, voted unanimously to report the appro-

1896.—*Continued.*

priation bill at the next meeting of the aldermanic board. A number of changes were made in the estimates as presented to the government by Mayor Quincy, and \$50,000 was added to the bill for the purpose of giving to the firemen one day's leave of absence in eight.

*The Bond Issue.*—When the doors of the sub-treasury closed this afternoon \$810,000 had been placed in Sub-Treasurer O'Neill's strong boxes. This amount represented a partial payment by the bidders in Boston for the bonds recently offered by the United States government. Yesterday was the first day upon which the first twenty per cent. of the bids could be paid, and shortly after the treasury doors opened the gold began streaming in.

*Schoolhouse site at North End.*—At the session of the Boston school committee, this evening, by a vote of seventeen to four, the board of street commissioners was requested to take by purchase or otherwise what has come to be generally known as the "Prince Street lot" for a schoolhouse at the North End.

*A Bronze Statue of General Cass.*—The recommendation of Mayor Quincy that a suitable artistic bronze statue of Col. Thomas Cass be substituted for the extraordinary stone image now erected on the Public Garden will receive general indorsement on the part of the public. The present memorial to Colonel Cass has been worse than an inadequate tribute to a brave officer.

12. *Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs.*—This afternoon's session of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs opened in the First Congregational Church in Chelsea with a large audience. The subject of "Municipal Reform" was again taken up and discussed.

14. *Public Library Opened on a Holiday.*—At the weekly meeting of the trustees of the Public Library, held this afternoon, it was voted to keep the library open Washington's birthday. This will be the first time in the history of the institution that it has not been

closed on a public holiday. To keep the building open will cost about \$100. The attendants will be chosen, with the least friction possible, from the extra force employed for Sundays and evenings, and all, of course, will be paid overtime for their additional work.

15. *Bicycle Show.*—The greater number of the exhibitors at the bicycle show which opened in Mechanics' Hall this morning had their exhibits in position yesterday. The scene in the hall during the day was one of great activity. Everybody present was doing something to help along the work, and by midnight there was fully \$500,000 worth of machines set up, and still more will be put up before ten o'clock this morning.

*Training School in Home Arts.*—The housekeepers of Boston and vicinity have established a training school for domestics on a plan a little different from any that has yet been tried. This new Boston institution is called the "Technical Training School in Home Arts," and is organized to help housekeepers to help themselves. The chairman of the board who has the matter in charge is Mrs. Helen H. Gardener.

*Books Relative to Women.*—By the gift of Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson the Public Library has come into possession of a valuable and altogether unique collection of books relating to the history of women. The collection comprises about one thousand volumes, brought together by Colonel Higginson during fifty years of persistent collecting. The volumes will, for the present at least, be kept strictly together, and will probably be finally shelved as a department of the library's great collection of sociology.

*Discovery of the North Pole.*—A dispatch from the British consul in Archangel has been received at the Foreign Office at London in which the report that Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer, has discovered the North Pole and is now on his return from his successful voyage is confirmed.

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## With the Publisher

The *Bostonian* will add departments of Household Art and Domestic Science to the regular work of the magazine. Latest items of interest from the manufactures will be arranged for the convenience of housekeepers, and a record kept of all advance along the lines of domestic science in this country.

Practical items, of fireproof construction, sanitary fitting and artistic furnishing will be special features, with choice of best food material and most scientific and practical cooking methods.

We shall advance in every way the interests of our advertisers and endeavor to serve in the finest manner our large number of subscribers. These departments will be in charge of Mrs. Marion A. McBride, to whom all inquiries in regard to these departments should be addressed.

In the evolution of sound recorders and reproducers the fact remains patent that no device has made even a respectable approach to any of the results obtained by Edison in his various modifications of the original principle. The last catalogue of the New England Phonograph Co. shows the up-to-date improvements, with instruments varied in their construction and appointments to fit the requirements of different classes of purchasers.

The Commercial Phonograph, taking the place of a stenographer, requires only the medium of a typewriter to reproduce the spoken word upon the printed page. The Social Phonograph and Parlor Cabinet, for the delectation of lovers of musical and oratorical effects, the Phonograph for travelling exhibitions, with its array of hearing attachments and tubes, and the inevitable Nickel-in-the-slot Phonograph, all are fitted with very latest Edison

improvements, and with storage or primary batteries. Nor is there anything in the line of duplicates to any parts of these machines, or fancy extras demanded, that this company does not keep in stock. A unique affair is the Edison Spring Motor, that can be attached to any phonograph, thus eliminating the necessity of a battery, and reducing the weight of outfit some twenty pounds, beside the battery weight. The entire weight of the Spring Motor being thirty-six pounds. It runs sixteen records with a single winding, and is noiseless in operation. Aug. N. Sampson is the courteous general manager for the company, 95 Summer Street, Boston, having lately removed from their old quarters at 657 Washington Street.

John Robert Gregg, author of the system which bears his name, commenced the study of Pitman's Phonography when ten years of age. Since then he has become a writer of the French systems of Pernin and Sloan, and the German method of Gabelsberger. Gregg's Shorthand, therefore, embodies the most practical features of all the leading systems, as well as scientific developments resulting from over fifty years of labor by stenographic experts of the world. The system is rapidly taking the place of all other systems that have been in use for generations. The Boston school is under the supervision of Arthur H. Tibbetts, 120 Tremont Street.

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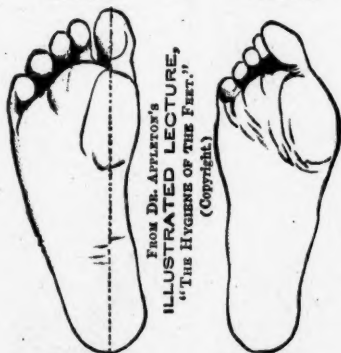
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from our columns this month owing to the fact that there were produced but two new plays in season for us to use them in the current number. These, with the attractions given at the theatres during March will be chronicled in the April number.

Mr. J. H. Maynard has recently opened a fine new store at 186 Boylston Street, Boston, and is prepared to deliver to the residents of the Back Bay, pure rich milk, in time for breakfast. The milk is from the famous Ridge Hill Farm, Wellesley, owned by A. W. Pope, of Boston, who takes great care of his fine Jersey cows, which have been thoroughly inspected and found to be in a very healthy condition. He has a full line of first-class bakery goods, new laid eggs and fresh churned butter. In the rear of the store is a cosy lunch-room where steaks, chops, roasts, etc., are served.

At the annual meeting of the Hub Co-operative Emporium the following officers were elected: Mrs. Sarah J. Boyden, President; Mrs. Annie E. Stoddard, Vice-President; Mrs. Ida E. Pearce, Treasurer, and Miss Maggie H. Sulton, Secretary. The board of Directors as follows: Mrs. E. Trask Hill, Mrs. Mary Gorham, Mrs. Annie I. Crowell, Miss Annie Aikens, Mrs. Douglas M. Taylor, and Mrs. Mary Middleton. The rooms of the institution are now at 131 Tremont Street, where they have greatly increased facilities and where they will be pleased to see all interested in the worthy cause.

It is not our intention to have a new cover for each issue of the *Bostonian*. The drawing printed this month will, except on special numbers, be *regularly used*. It is a difficult matter to adopt a permanent cover design for a magazine, as so many interests have to be considered, but we believe that this creation by Mr. Edward S. Pierce possesses all the necessary points.

Do not, at the expense of much

worry, money and annoyance, remove the costly wall paper from the rooms in your house, nor calcimine anew your delicately tinted ceilings, the patterns, designs, colors, and tints of some of which you probably very fondly cherish, and perhaps can never replace. This work is now done by the Boston Wall Paper Cleaning Co. in a few hours without removing therefrom any article of furniture or bric-a-brac. They are ready to contract for painting, frescoing, calcimining, paper hanging, cleansing, restoring, renovating, and everything else pertaining thereto, in finishing up new buildings, family apartments, houses, halls, hotels, and churches, from top to bottom. Their office is room 61, Hathaway Building, 620 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.

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The growth of public taste, as it affects the development of parks throughout the country, is no more marked than the interest shown by individuals in the proper and harmonious arrangement and planting of their home grounds and gardens, and every architect concedes that his work is doubly emphasized and benefitted by skilful landscape planting. The Shady Hill Nursery Co. of Boston maintain a staff of skilled engineers and planters in charge of this depart-

ment of their business, who make a special study of their work. They make no charge for such work for parties who buy their stock of them, and hundreds of estates in all parts of the country have been planted by their plans, and with uniform success.

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NO. 6

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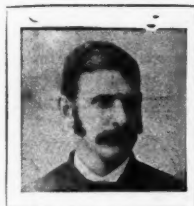
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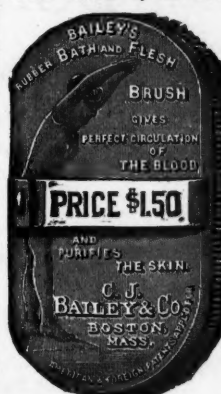
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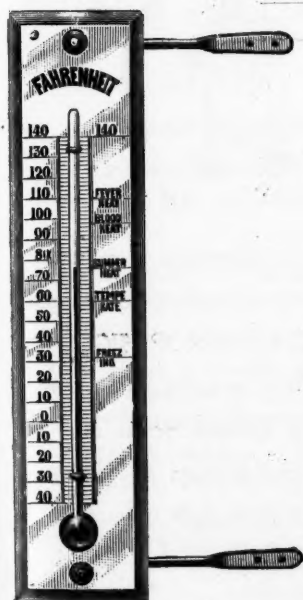
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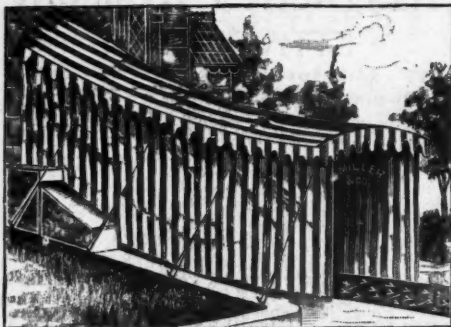
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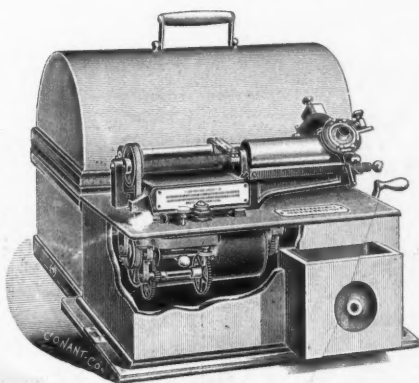
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Of course the Nonotuck Silk Company has carried off one of the gold medals awarded in the department of manufactures. This was expected and it is an award which the public, and especially the ladies, will most heartily indorse.

There was possibly no exhibit in the manufactures building which represented a company so old and so well and so favorably known as the Nonotuck Silk Company, of Florence, Mass., sole proprietors of the Corticelli Silks. These silks have been famous for years and the display made at the Cotton States and International Exposition is one of the finest and most interesting that the company has ever made at any world's fair. It has attracted attention of visitors from the day the exposition opened, and the lady folks especially were deeply interested in the exhibit.

This company have won so many medals in the years that have gone that winning highest honors is no new thing, but it nevertheless appreciates this one, since it was awarded only after a competitive test. The various brands exhibited at the exposition were subjected to severe tests covering all points necessary or desired in silk, and the victory is all the greater for Corticelli when it is learned that the jurors were men of high standing in the mercantile trades, being members of four of the largest and most prominent wholesale and retail houses in this country, and that they were thoroughly familiar with silk and silk goods. If the jury of awards had been composed of ladies it would doubtless have wished to set the Corticelli gold medal with diamonds.

The winning of this medal from the jury of highest awards will add one more honor to the triumphs which the Corticelli silks have won during a career of over half a century, and it is certain that no gold medal bestowed by the judges of the Cotton States and International Exposition was more justly or more worthily awarded than that given the Corticelli silks.

Atlanta Constitution, Nov. 24, 1895.



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